

The War Cry

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INFINITE WISDOM MUST DECIDE

THE growing of cultured pearls is one of the most fascinating industries in the world. It was a Japanese named Mikomoto who first conceived the idea of bringing young oysters out of the ocean and planting tiny stones in their flesh so that the irritation thus set up would produce pearls.

We've all heard about cultured pearls, and most of us have probably also heard some moralist point out that it is the severe tests and trials in our lives—even though we do not like them at the time—which produce the greatest good.

Another Side

All of this is true, but there is another side to the story that adds a spiritual dimension to this illustration. It's simply this: the greatest skill in making beautiful pearls is in choosing the size of the stone to be placed in the tender oyster. If the stone is too small, the pearl is never as beautiful as it might have been. If it is too large for the oyster to handle, it becomes deformed and imperfect. And so the master pearl culturist must study each oyster carefully and develop skill and wisdom in deciding just how big a pearl a specific oyster can produce.

We may feel sometimes that it costs us more than our share to serve Jesus Christ. We may feel tested and tried beyond our endurance. But we must remember: small troubles, small pearls, big troubles, big pearls. The rock in our lives may seem big, but if our lives are committed to God, and we're willing to let Him choose our burdens, then we can submit to them as from His hands.

When God gives us an extra burden, an extra-heavy stone, He is expecting us to produce an unusually large pearl for His glory and for His beauty.—Dr. Bob Pierce.

SUMMER SUNDAY

FAMILY WORSHIP OR FAMILY CAR?

By MAJOR BRAMWELL DARBYSHIRE

IT just will not do to make sweeping generalizations about the summer Sunday. The facts must be to hand before judgment can be made.

Not all are pleasure-bent who snake tortuously in bumper-to-bumper progression along highway networks. Some may be on their way to preach the Gospel, to visit the sick or to cheer the aged and lonely. But it is equally certain that many are abroad with less worthy motives.

During the coming weeks hundreds of children will be absent from Sunday-school, not unwillingly finding the family car a substitute for family worship.

Fond parents smile indulgently. "It's such a nice day," they say. "The fresh air will do them good."

Yet these same parents would not think of keeping their child away from day-school because of a heat wave; they would not risk their youngster's chances by such behaviour. But they willingly take risks with his character by such irresponsibility on a Sunday.

They rightly desire academic success, but the things that are essential to a fully integrated personality, the truths that quicken heart and mind and for which the Sunday-school stands, they treat as incidental.

Jesus Christ directed His concern not at the Sabbath, but at the man. "Get your priorities right," He said in effect. "The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath," the full meaning of which is its simple meaning, that the man is of greater importance than the day.

We do not worry about the piano

when someone plays a wrong note, for we know that ignored laws of harmony mean consequent loss for the pianist rather than for the instrument. By every rule of logic the same argument holds good when a man plasters the precious gift of Sunday with cheap reading material, light comedy, self-indulgence and gasoline fumes. It is not the first day of the week alone which suffers, but the man loses most of all.

He needs to know that what Beethoven did with notes and measures and dominant sevenths, Jesus can do with days and duties, relationships and responsibilities. He can weave them into purest harmony.

That is why Christ's prime concern is for the man, but that is not the same thing as saying that the Sabbath may be treated lightly.

The fact that the pianist is more important than the piano does not mean we neglect the instrument. We care for it, keep it tuned, and give it a place of honour in our homes.

Similarly, we honour a Sunday as such. The Christian will do his stint of Sunday work to keep essential life-lines open in the service of his fellow men, but he will never seek such activity merely for personal gain and no man should be forced to accept more than his share of Sunday work. Trade unions have taken strike action for less important principles.

On a recent Sunday, as I hurried to a group of witnessing Salvationists, I overheard a bewhiskered boy say to his over-dressed and pallid counterpart, "I don't dig spending Sunday like that."

Don't pity those who worship and witness. Every Sunday is a

summer Sunday for the Christian, for real sunshine is more than the absence of clouds.

THE ARMY WAY

IT'S the day of the big parade. Crowds line the sidewalks and the pride of a nation is admired and applauded as the colourful floats pass by.

"Here's the Army!", says an excited youngster, tugging at her mother's skirt, anxious for none to miss the next exhibit. Mother looks and smiles. All the people look and nod their heads in approval.

And why not? The Salvation Army has been a part of Victoria's way of life for seventy-five years, and its expression of service on Vancouver Island is recognized and appreciated.

As the float says, the Army is there to meet "community needs", and the graphic illustrations on the side of the vehicle tell their own story. The drums are symbols of a movement that has stirred men and women to mend their ways. The open Bible is indicative of the strength of God's promise which enables man to live beyond himself in the power of Christ's redeeming love.



THE SIMPLE THINGS

SOME PEOPLE, without trying, hit the headlines every time they make an utterance. One such is Sir Julian Huxley, the noted biologist. In a recent statement, he said that human affairs have become too complex for people to handle. Although there is nothing new in this idea, the words were given world-wide prominence. A Toronto daily paper published readers' reactions to the statement.

The cause of progress will always claim its victims, those who become swept away on the current of inquisitiveness to discover for themselves what the brave new world has to offer. Wasn't it Sir Julian himself who, addressing a London meeting of the Eugenics Society a few weeks ago, declared that enlightened husbands ought to let their wives undergo artificial insemination via "some admired donor." This would, he said, make for an outstanding and happy breed.

Such suggestions, if carried out indiscriminately, could only add to the complex human affairs. The steady lowering of moral standards during the past twenty-five years has made its own devastating contribution to the nerve-wracked world of today. The answer is rather ancient, but very simple. People are not merely animals. The human heart has its refinements that could never be found in the test tube.

Life is complex today, and the scientists are not free from blame. But it would be wrong to underestimate their value to modern civilization. We need them to make this world a better, happier and healthier place, and our undying gratitude is due to the men and women whose dedicated intellect and knowledge have been placed on the altar of human service.

TRAGIC SORROWS

We cannot overlook the "misfires," however inevitable they may be in a progressive society. The German drug, Thalidomide, was launched on the market with every good intention, but the sad verdict, after three years, is that more than 5,000 babies will be born dead or with deformed limbs because the drug had been given to their mothers before it was properly tested. The director of medical services in Alberta reports twelve malformed births, believed caused by pre-natal use of the tranquillizer, and expects the figure to rise to twenty-four. An armless Kitchener child is said to have been born deformed as the result of anti-nausea pills taken by the mother during pregnancy. Would not the sorrows accompanying such tragedies make life more complex?

Then there is the matter of criminal abortion, which is the second commonest cause of all obstetrical deaths in Canada. With mature frankness this controversial topic was discussed in a TV programme recently. The medical expert on the panel revealed that it was the "kitchen and basement" operations to which the more humane members of his profession were opposed. He also indicated that the greatest opposition to legalized abortion comes from the Church, and gave the impression that religious men, with an unswerving loyalty to the Ten Commandments and a sensitive regard for the rights of human life, present a formidable foe.

These are but few of the causes of complex human affairs. They bring fear, frustration, mental torture, domestic upheaval, lack of mutual trust and many another devastating problem. Sir Julian was right. Human affairs have become too complex for people to handle, but that is no reason for abandoning the world to its natural elements and fatalistically waiting for the end.

REMARKABLY RELEVANT

Is not an answer to be found in the simple, fundamental things of life? Is the application of Christian principles to every phase of human affairs so terribly old-fashioned? This does not refer to a text-book "pie in the sky" theoretical philosophy that ends when the preacher closes his Bible at the end of a sermon. It advocates a virile down-to-earth approach to the problems of life in the light of the teaching of One who was, and is, the "Christ of the Human Road." What He did and said are remarkably relevant to the needs of today.

When a well-loved Salvation Army officer died a few weeks ago, a close friend, speaking at the funeral service, said: "He was a well-adjusted, uncomplicated person." People who know Colonel James Merritt wholeheartedly agree. He was a well-informed man in the mid-seventies, ever up-to-date with world affairs. His faith in God's overruling providence and loving mercy toward those who trusted in Him was the guiding beacon of his life. He believed that God could help man to get a grip of himself, and that together, God and man could unravel the complex skein of human affairs.

Thank God for the simple things of life, and that quiet, inner strength that can bring peace of body, mind and spirit to those who have discovered the secret.

ALL THINGS TO ALL MEN

THE wise preacher adapts his message to the type of congregation he faces. The labourer needs a different approach from the white-collar man; the student from the farm labourer. Billy Graham, in speaking to students at Harvard Law Forum, knew he must reach their hearts by convincing logic. Among them were probably many who scorned the Bible and its truths, who felt its laws were obsolete. This is how Graham tried to convince them that the old-fashioned word SIN was still a force to be reckoned with:

The Bible calls the trouble inside of man by an ugly word. We don't like this old word—we prefer the new jargon—but I am going to use the old word. The Bible calls it sin. It tells us that man's soul has a disease. You ask me where sin comes from and I cannot tell you; I do not know. The Bible speaks of it as "the mystery of iniquity." God has not seen fit to reveal to us the origin of this tragic disease that has gripped the entire human race.

Suppose I visit the Auka Indians in Ecuador, as I did recently. There I find people living in the Stone Age. I see them lying, cheating, hating, killing. War has almost completely annihilated the various tribes of the Auka Indians. I say to myself, "What these people need is education, economic security, better food, better clothes." It is true that they need them all. But when I come to New York and Paris and London and Moscow, what do I find? People who have all these advantages, and who are still lying, hating, cheating and killing. The most devastating wars of history have been fought by the so-called

civilized countries of the world.

How can a country like Germany produce in one generation an Albert Schweitzer and an Adolf Eichmann? Something is basically wrong. How could Joseph Goebbels, who secured his doctor's degree at Heidelberg University, become the man he was?

Many words in the Bible are translated "sin." A transgression of the law is sin. To miss the mark is sin. Isaiah the prophet declared, "Your iniquities have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hid His face from you, that He will not hear" (Isaiah 59:2). Jesus Christ charged the Pharisees with leaving undone the things they ought to have done. He said, "Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin" (John 8:34). This thing affects the mind, it affects the conscience, it affects the will, it causes conflict with others. Sin controls the ego, which is self. Christ said we are to love God first and self last, but sin has reversed that.

There were decisions made, as there always are in Graham's meetings. It is likely that some keen, intellectual youth was turned from a life of ambition and pleasure to one of dedication to soul-winning as a result of that contact.

That is a thought to inspire all preachers of the Word—somewhere in your audience is a man whose whole bent may be changed from one of selfishness to its reverse—a life of consecrated service. If we use wisdom and tact in our approach, we shall be more likely to have success, especially when we pray that the Holy Spirit will set His seal on our endeavours.

MORE TRUTH WANTED

ADVERTISERS are on the spot. North American women are tired of having their intelligence insulted, it is said. The ads talk down to them and they want more truth and realism from the advertisers.

Women are questioning the incomplete claims of ads, said the head of the consumer opinion section of the U.S. Food and Drug Administration.

It pays to advertise. Many would never have heard of certain products were their favourite TV programmes not interrupted at all-too-frequent intervals to capture the attention. Some of these interruptions are somewhat incongruous. Have you seen a liquor ad in the middle of a temperance play? Or the view of a well-stocked refrigerator where you

had just seen a picture of the abject poverty and hunger in an Asian village?

But truth and realism are virtues that should not be outside the realm of possibility. Salesmanship is a slick calling requiring all the gifts of persuasion and convincing rhetoric. There is money in it. The successful salesman can have all these attributes and remain within the border of truth and realism.

It is a fact that people do not like being talked down to, and in no circle is this more true than evangelism. The successful Christian worker, who is no less a salesman than the commercial propagandist, remembers this fact and does not attempt to hoodwink his "contacts" with any deviation of truth or realism. It is not necessary.

THE LAST HOURS

WHILE millions of people in the East waited patiently for the world to end within the next twenty-four hours, as had been predicted, a London journalist asked a number of well-known people how they would spend their last day before the end of the world.

A member of Parliament said he would smash every plate-glass window in Oxford Street; the Queen's doctor thought he would like to invest in a horse and watch it win a race; two TV personalities—husband and wife—decided to, quite literally, spoil their children to death; two life baronesses would take to their gardens, one to feed the birds beneath a catalpa tree, the

other to get on with her weeding; and a popular comedian solemnly declared: "What I shall do is personal and private. Good afternoon."

Strange world! The only one who took the question seriously was the man who had been expected to treat it as a joke. Tony Hancock, who is having a great following for his "half-hour" programmes on Canadian TV, considered the whole business too serious to discuss.

Not many people get the opportunity of planning their last twenty-four hours. But the wise man has planned for that time a long time before. "Be ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

FROM MY DESK

By the Editor - in - chief

CORONALS FOR CORONACHS

It was while reading Moffatt's translation of the words of Isaiah, found in the sixty-first chapter of the tremendous prophecy of the man of God, that I came across the—to me—unusual phrase: "coronals for coronachs". Readers will recall the beginning of the chapter, where Isaiah, looking into the future of his conquered people, utters inspiring words, commencing: "The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me, for He hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek . . . liberty to the captives . . . to comfort all who mourn, to give unto them BEAUTY FOR ASHES. These last three words had been replaced by "coronals for coronachs." I had to go to the dictionary for the definition, and was not surprised to learn that it meant "crowns for dirges."

The original words—"beauty for ashes"—meant that the good news of deliverance would cause the weeping Jews to throw off their sackcloth and ashes—signs of mourning in those days, as they are even today among some primitive tribes—and to put on their best garments; to cease their mournful wailing and to burst into joyful song. In other words, to put on their crowns and rejoice.

I went to hear Rev. Trevor Davies in Toronto during my furlough period—a minister who draws crowds at his Richmond Hill Church in Bournemouth, England. He might have used the words quoted above, for his topic was A WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT. He spoke of the dirges of the columnists—their almost universal pessimism, but he said there was no need of despair, because this world was still God's world, and He would not allow anything to happen to it or to His own. Mr. Davies had used Phillips' translation of Paul's statement "a word in season", which the Oxford don had translated as "A word of encouragement". The speaker showed that if people read their Bible more, and their newspaper less, they would realize that hope and optimism was the key-note of the whole Word of God, and they would learn to take courage and not despair.

So let's put on our coronals, and off with our coronachs!

"NOT WEARY YET"

COLONEL Jas. Hawkins (R), who was Editor-in-Chief in Canada from 1930 to 1934, is still vigorous and cheery in his retirement in Australia. He writes in passing on his contribution for the Christmas War Cry:

In moving to our present address—1A Union Road, Survey Hills, Victoria, Australia—we had to get rid of the accumulation of the years. We gave away books by the hundred, sold old favourites, burned sackfuls of pictures, and at length, got settled in our new home. We have a tiny garden, including a lemon-tree, profusely fruited—a thousand or more—and two modest lawns, front and back, vetted by a man with a power-mower. This place is only a short way from our daughter's work, so she is able to come home for lunch. The Lord has blessed us abundantly."

Readers will wish the Colonel and Mrs. Hawkins well in their vintage years.

TO BEGIN THE DAY

MANY a man who would never think of dashing out of a morning without his breakfast, his vitamins and his briefcase, plunges headlong into a perilous day with an unprepared soul.

"A little talk with Jesus" readies the body, the mind and the spirit for whatever comes.

After all, everything began with God. How foolish of us to start anything without Him! Whatever this new day may hold for you, make sure of one thing: "In the beginning God . . ." —Truth for Each Day

The WAR CRY

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A VETERAN'S MEMORIES

ASPORT'S columnist, Ted Reeves, writes in a Toronto daily of a two-war veteran who sent him a letter recalling Salvation Army can-tees in the war days, and suggesting that every sport-loving reader send a dollar to the Army, adding "for never have I heard one say a word against the old 'Sally Ann'." He suited the action to the word, and enclosed his own dollar.

Ted Reeve said he was glad to pass these sentiments along because "we believe ex-servicemen all feel the same on this matter, though they frequently do not agree on much else." He also added that his office had just begun a "drive" for the Army in memory of a former Salvationist—Herbert Biggs, another columnist on *The Telegram*, who recently passed on.

ADVICE TO FIELD OFFICERS

I WOULD urge you all to put first things first. Be true to God. Be true to The Salvation Army. Hold up your flag. Accept, without equivocation, our doctrine. Live as holy people should live. Preach a good Gospel. Remember, it is the Blood of Christ, God's Son that saves. In every meeting, in every occasion our business should be to cry "Behold the Lamb of God" and to point unswervingly to the place where He may be seen and found.

Teach holiness, sensible holiness, holiness that can be applied to the everyday life, holiness that has its origin in the mind and will of God but its demonstration in human lives.

Preach the Second Coming of Christ, dwelling not too much on this event as something which is prophesied but more as a fact that was stated by the lips of the Lord Himself, an occasion towards which we can all look.

Speak of Heaven with joy in your voice. Remember that we are going to meet there around the Throne of God.

Speak of Hell, but always with a

tear and always with a sense of your responsibility to warn people away from this awful place.

Please, oh please, remember soul-saving is not a matter of getting numbers out to the mercy-seat. It is a matter of getting men and women through into the saving Presence of Almighty God.

We would urge you also to seek for the approval of God on your life, primarily, through the voice of your conscience. The approval of your conscience should be, to you, worth more than the applause of the whole world and, by the same token, you are out of line with God's will if your conscience condemns you no matter what the world may say. Never sacrifice principle for expediency. A Salvation Army officer can pay too big a price for peace, then find he has no peace. Be kind but firm in your dealings with all men. Never mind about popularity. Those who seek to be popular are very seldom chosen by God to be spiritual leaders. Invariably they find their reward where they seek it.

A Canadian Divisional Commander



OVER THE CAR RADIO

AS I drive to work each day I cannot miss the large sign on a prominent corner, kept up-to-date by the police—the comparative figures of the traffic death rate in Metro Toronto. Last year's figure was ten or so fewer than that of 1960, and this year's is lower still, revealing that fifty-five were slain, compared to sixty-five last year. Still a tragic figure, but an improvement.

Perhaps one feature that has cut down on this sad business is the daily talks by the Ontario Motor League. One of their workers—a young woman—rings up two or three radio stations, and a running commentary takes place between her and the announcer. First, quite early in the morning, she reports on the flow of traffic, and, if there are any accidents that have created a jam, she mentions the actual street or corner where it happened. She also tells the whereabouts of any construction work that might cause detours, and, surprisingly enough, gives the location of the radar speeding traps—

a service motorists accept with gratitude.

The announcer will ask her questions, and, towards the end of the brief interviews (she comes on several times a day) he asks if there is any hint for safe driving. The young lady always has a good tip—such as avoiding following too closely to the car ahead, or refraining from swinging out to the left when turning into a driveway to the right, etc. Most motorists have car radios tuned in, and such advice—coming right from the headquarters of the Motor League—seems to be having a good affect.

Today (just before a holiday weekend), I heard the sad prediction that there would be at least forty traffic deaths throughout Canada over the holiday period. Must it happen? Is it inevitable? I am convinced if everyone kept sober, and drove carefully, the total could be kept very low. Of course, there is always the unexpected, almost unavoidable accident but a good many so-called accidents are not accidents—they are bound to happen. Let us do our best to make the death-toll as small as we can.

AND SO HE DIED...

Tune: "St. John" No. 143

HE did not need to die—
This meek and sinless Christ;
But with a purpose high
He freely sacrificed;
"My life, I lay it down" He cried
"To save mankind." And so He died.

He did not need to die,
The Lord of life He stands—
He could have raised a cry
And summoned angel bands;
But so that you and I might live
He calmly chose His life to give.

He did not need to die;
He might have gained a throne,
And led His people high,
To break the yoke of Rome;
But well He knew His Father's will
Led on to Calvary's rugged hill.

H.P.W.

Christ said on one occasion, "Love your enemies." President Lincoln happened to say some kind words about the Confederates in the presence of a woman of extreme patriotic views. "Why, Mr. President," she said, "how can you speak kindly of your enemies when you should rather destroy them?" "What madam? Do I not destroy them when I make them my friends?" replied Lincoln.

Canadian Band At World's Fair

VANCOUVER MUSICIANS STIR SEATTLE

WITH banners, brass, and timbrels they came swinging down the wide concourses of the Century Twenty-One World's Fair at Seattle, Washington, U.S.A.: forty-five instrumentalists of the Vancouver Temple Band, witnessing to the central Christian theme of all the centuries whilst sounding forth the familiar music of "Onward, Christian Soldiers".

Like the moving waters before the prow of a great ship, the milling crowds turned aside from their many interests to listen as the band stopped to play at various plazas.

In the shadow of the towering 600-foot Space Needle, the band assembled on the "Plaza of the States" to receive an official welcome from the fair directors, in honour of the weekend observance by The Salvation Army of the seventy-fifth anniversary of its beginning in the city of Seattle. Official greetings were extended to the U.S.A. Western Territorial Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Glenn Ryan, the Northwest Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Richard Fitton, and the British Columbia South Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Leslie Pindred.

The Army flag was hoisted to the honour mainmast over the plaza by Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Ryan, where it fluttered in the breeze beside the Stars and Stripes throughout the day.

Pioneers Remembered

The first event of the memorable weekend took place on Washington Street, at noon, in front of a bronze plaque inserted in the sidewalk at the site of the actual beginning of the Army's work in 1887, when meetings were commenced in a basement adjacent to a tavern. Tribute was paid to the memory of Captain and Mrs. Edgar Harris, the pioneer officers. Lt.-Commissioner Ryan gave a stirring message.

The diamond jubilee praise celebration, held on the Saturday night in the *Eagles Temple Auditorium*, was presented by the visiting band, with Lt.-Commissioner Ryan ably presiding. "Themes from the 'Italian' Symphony" was the highlight of the festival, which included a trombone solo by Bandsman R. Knight, and a trio, "The Veterans", by Bandsmen G. Bain, G. Fitch and Band Secretary S. Steele. Bandsman R. Rowett was heard in a soulful vocal solo. The band male chorus sang "I'm a soldier" and the male quartette (Bandsmen R. Rowett, G. Bain, J. Gillingham and E. Hoe) also participated.

Sunday meetings commenced at 8 a.m., when the Vancouver Temple Band divided into four instrumental ensembles to participate in church services. Lt.-Commissioner Ryan was accompanied to the First Methodist Church, by Bandmaster C. Gillingham and a section; two services were held, at 9.00 and 11.00, which were attended by over 1,500 worshippers. The Wallingsford Evangelical United Brethren meeting was attended by the Portland Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel J. Erickson, and a group of instrumentalists. Northminster United Church had Lt.-Colonel Fitton as speaker, and Brigadier Pindred gave the messages at two services in Haller Lake Methodist Church, held at 8.30 and 9.45. A fourth ensemble provided music for the holiness meeting at the citadel, where Captain K. Hodder led.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us!" was the paean of praise inscribed on the lofty banner on the spacious platform of the beautifully-appointed and acoustically-perfect World's Fair Opera House as the great crowd assembled for the Sunday afternoon jubilee festival. This was indeed a venture of faith, with

so many other attractions in the surrounding area, but it was richly rewarded by over 3,000 being seated, tier upon tier, from the front row to the distant level of the topmost gallery. So great was the press that the doors had to be closed half an hour before starting time. It is estimated that hundreds were turned away.

This was the first great religious service held in the multi-million-dollar *Opera House* since its opening. Following the triumphant singing of "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name", prayer was offered by Bishop William Fisher Lewis, of the Episcopal Diocese of Olympia. Feet were set a-tingling by the opening march, "America", as the Vancouver timbrellists marched to the front to provide a rhythmic accompaniment. Massed choirs from Seattle churches, directed by Lawrence R. Schoenhals and elevated on the platform behind the Temple band, sang "Balm in Gilead." "Treasures from Tchaikovsky" revealed the visiting section at its best and the thunderous applause was ample evidence of a superb achievement.

Greetings were expressed during the afternoon by the Rev. Harry Hunter, D.D., representing Washington State Governor Albert Rossellini, who had been called to Washington, D.C., the day previous and could not be present, Rabbi Raphael H. Levine, who commended the Army's mission and ministry, and Mr. Wallace H. Campbell, Chairman of the Salvation Army (Seattle) Advisory Board.

"Christ for the Whole Wide World" was sung by the massed choir, accompanied by the band and this theme was taken up by Lt.-Commissioner Ryan as he spoke of our Army which is "on the march" here, there, and everywhere.

A stirring marching song, "Banners and Bonnets", endorsed the Commissioner's message as the choir and soloist, Miss Pamela Britton, united in this exhilarating song. The band and choir joined in the "Hallelujah" Chorus. With the benediction pronounced by the Rev. Max. W.

IN ACTION on the platform of the Pittsburgh Temple Corps, Pennsylvania is the Kitchener, Ont. Band, under the baton of Bandmaster Bert Storar.

The men had a busy weekend, which resulted in a number of seekers at the mercy-seat. (See report below.)



SEEKERS CROWN BAND'S VISIT

WHEN Kitchener, Ont. Band (Bandmaster Bert Storar), accompanied by its Commanding Officer, Captain Albert Browning, visited two corps during a weekend campaign in the Western Pennsylvania Division, U.S.A., the event concluded on a note of rejoicing at New Kensington with eighteen seekers in the salvation meeting. The meeting was led by the Divisional Commander, Colonel Paul Seiler, who was supported by the divisional staff. Captain Browning gave the Bible message.

Arriving in Pittsburgh early on the Saturday morning, after an over-

Morgan, D.D., President of Greater Seattle Council of Churches, the meeting closed.

The Army was in action again on the Sunday evening, at an open-air meeting held close by the entrance to the World's Fair overhead monorail, on which thousands travel to and fro through the day and which is located in the busy heart of the city. An unprecedented march through Main Street (usually prohibited, due to traffic peril) was a means of further witness as the Army marched to the *Eagles Temple Auditorium* for the salvation meeting.

Rewarding Sight

The greatest spiritual moments of the jubilee events were experienced in the previously-announced "Battle for Souls" that followed the moving salvation address of Lt.-Commissioner Ryan. Precious indeed was the sight of men and women, one after the other, making their way to the mercy-seat. Features of the afterglow programme were the playing of Erik Leidzen's selection, "The First Swedish Rhapsody", and the debut of a new hand-bell team.

At Monday noon eight bandsmen presented their music to over 200 leading citizens at a jubilee dinner, at which Lt.-Commissioner Ryan presided.—J.S.

EXACTLY seventy-five years ago—in August, 1887—the New York Staff Band made its first "out-of-New-York" appearance at Ocean Grove and Asbury Park, New Jersey. It was fitting, therefore, that the anniversary should be officially celebrated in that same vicinity.

Interesting items featured by the band on this memorable occasion were Erik Leidzen's march, "Militant Soldier", and a bass solo, "Never quit the Field", originally written by

IT'S YOUR HOUSE!

A SHORT STORY WITH A LONG MEANING

A WEALTHY man, before embarking on an extended tour of Europe, said to his contractor, who had erected many buildings for him: "While I am away, I want you to build me a fine home according to these plans. Be sure to build it with extreme care, and use the best of materials. Tell me the cost as soon as you have it and I'll give you my cheque."

During the process of construction the contractor discovered many opportunities for substituting inferior materials and pocketing the money thus saved. His employer would never know the difference, and he himself would profit thereby. But he soon regretted his dishonesty, for the wealthy man, upon his return, inspected the finished home, and said: "You have built it exactly as I wanted it, and I'm sure you've used the best of everything in its construction. Now, in appreciation of your long years of service to me, I am giving you this new home for your very own. Here's the deed!"

Your house of life is like that: you choose the materials that go into it, and you may substitute inferior quality at places where you think it will not be seen; and you may congratulate yourself for pulling the wool over somebody's eyes. But if anything goes wrong with the deal, you will be the one who suffers most. Remember—it is your house that you are building!

Eric Ball for bass trombone and re-arranged to be played by Staff Bandsman Mark Freeh by Bandsman Robert Richardson, of Asbury Park.

During the weekend 175 staff bandsmen, past and present, with their wives, enjoyed a diamond jubilee reunion. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner Holland French, presided and the principal speaker was Colonel George Darby (R), a former staff bandmaster.

THE CHILDREN STOPPED THE BAND

PLEASE do not think for a moment that our band couldn't play F. S. No 212 if it wished to do so. The subtleties of scoring for which Captain Ray Steadman-Allen is noted are taken in their stride by the capable bandmen. The *sforzando* requirements, for example, are likely to create discomfiture in heavy-footed quarters: by our men they are taken with a light and gay touch that would make this exacting composer feel that his work had not been in vain.

But one Sunday afternoon, a little boy stood up and announced the next item: "Now our lovely band will play to us."

Now, do not jump to the conclusion that this sent our men into a fit of the sulks, or that the bandmaster had a heated personal word or two with the young people's sergeant-major after the meeting. Not so. The men were quite content; they had agreed happily to support the young people's programme; the young folk were first and last and all the way along. If they could not find time for the band, then that was O.K.

One bandsman did take part. He brought a group of well-behaved and nicely-dressed children, aged from the teens down to the tiny-tot group. He is one of our trombone players and sports a small moustache on his stiff upper lip. He can give an address like a Class I cadet and well-written youth stories from his pen have appeared in *Vanguard*. But think not that he is the egg-head type, even if the moustache might mislead you.

Star In His Card

This lad goes down on his motor scooter every Sunday afternoon to a council estate where the community centre is open to him and his team of helpers from our corps. It was obvious that the young folk respected him and, as they came up one by one for their prizes, I was not the only one who felt that the biggest prize of all should have gone to him. Maybe, he will have one in some other place, where the recording angel has marked a star in his card (ref.—Matt. 6:4).

One of our flugel horn players also made a unique contribution. Though the bandmaster kept hold of the baton, K. now took charge of the band—and it was the children he was thinking about.

"Listen to the man on the euphonium," he said; and they did. Now this player is a virtuoso, so you can well imagine that the youngsters were dazzled by the fireworks in his playing of a short extract from the air varié, "Go Down Moses."

"Now listen to my part," said K., who was showing himself as a wit with a gift for commanding maximum attention. He braced himself to play and two feeble notes came from his modest instrument:

"Phut—phutt." That was his part. "Try another," he said, and our

crack band went along with him to give part of the march, "Soldiers of Christ."

In this, cornets and trombones, euphonium and percussion demonstrated in a brief excerpt just enough to show what wealth of colour, range of harmony, variety of execution and dexterity they have.

"Now I will play my part for that same piece," said K. and put his flugel to his lips:

"Ut-turh, ut-turh, ut-turh . . ." He went on and on . . . all the children were pitying him for the monotony of his music and the dogged endurance he must show to tolerate it.

"But now, to show you that the flugel horn can play a tune, I'll do a duet," said K. He was proving to be not so shy after all. Actually, he accompanied himself with a record-player, and the hall was filled with a slow and plaintive melody in which the rich, soft pathos of the flugel came into its own.

Did Not Play

It is not long ago since the General himself announced our band in the Royal Albert Hall. The men were on the programme; they expected to play; they did play. Yet now, with the well-practised piece on the stands, and the men all rearing to go, up rose the young people's sergeant-major and said: "The band will not play. Although we've allowed little Johnny to announce the item—because he has learned his part and has waited patiently for his turn to arrive—in fact, the band will not play. There just isn't time." He said it just like that.

There it was. With laughter that had filled the hall as it should do sometimes, especially when the young are about, and a demonstration that was a high compliment to his musicianship and intelligence, our flugel player had made his point. In a Christian world, what is "background," what is "second-fiddle," must be as good, and is just as important, as what is to the fore.

Our songsters were there, too. Their ministry of music, particularly on a Sunday morning, is something to be heard to be believed. They do not pick the showy pieces: they sing to bless. I've heard our songsters sing four-page pieces and I will assert, as my private opinion, that not many brigades can do better. Yet I was sorry when they stood up. There was so little time left. But our songster leader knows when to take a back seat. This was priority-for-the-children day. His chosen piece, "Our Father's World," was short and apt.

To the young people's sergeant-major must go the honours for this triumphant afternoon. He left the band some time ago to take his job (with the bandmaster's regret but good wishes) and our corps is already the richer in youth. He used the children to "give out the items". He encouraged the shy and tiny to

speak up. He co-ordinated our crack band and songster brigade to be there, but to give the children precedence.

But the bandmaster, the songster leader and the members of their sections, who all took their harps to the party when nobody asked them to play—they all share the credit for this inspiring meeting.—B.W.

PERSONAL EXAMPLE

PERSONAL example of high thinking and right living is one of the greatest services you can render to your fellow men.

Unconsciously you are influencing the lives of those about you, hence a deep responsibility rests upon you to make the most of yourself at all times.

It is impossible to estimate the far-reaching effects of a useful, exemplary, consecrated life.

Take your lofty place in the world, and resolve that your daily example shall influence and inspire others to great and noble purpose.

It is your profound privilege and duty to use your abilities and opportunities for the advancement of God's kingdom.—Grenville Kleiser.

DRUMMER PASSES



LT.-COLONEL Hubert Burtenshaw (R) has been promoted to Glory from Florida, where he had lived for the past few years.

One of the best-known drummers in The Salvation Army, the Colonel became a proficient manipulator of the sticks at a young age and served as a member of the Chicago Staff Band for many years. In the photograph (above) he is seen giving helpful tuition to one of his many proteges, whose ambition lay in the realm of Army drumming.

CHORES WITH TCHAIKOVSKY

Writing for women readers, Major Gladys Moon discusses the usefulness of music

A WRITER who was interviewed about her recreations said with commendable honesty: "Just walking, reading and talking." (If she talks as she writes she must be excellent company.) But who would list housework as something she does for pleasure? After all, even the results are short-lived.

It was just before Christmas that the brainwave came, and the family was out. If girls can pack eggs to trad jazz, I thought, or assemble radios to calypso, why not do chores with Tchaikovsky? Let music be useful!

Pushing the dining-room furniture around to the Chopin "Polonaise in A" proved a grand idea. Well, perhaps the finer effects were lost in the whirring of the vacuum cleaner and the milkman did have to knock three times before I heard him, but the job was done in double quick time.

The next record in the pile—working up from the neglected ones at the bottom—was the *Valse Triste* of Sibelius. Slow and nostalgic, it was the ideal accompaniment for leisurely dusting. Never had the gee-gaws on the mantelpiece received such lingering, loving care. The flames were leaping in the hearth but the music had taken me to the cool remote beauty of Finland in early spring with young birch trees in sharp relief against a steel-blue sky.

Army Memory

Next was some music which had been privately recorded, for there was no inscription on the disc. There was time for a breather and I sat down to enjoy an Army memory of fourteen years ago. The voice of Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel (R), then the British Commissioner, introduced the girls of the first National Music Camp for Girls.

I remember vividly the long hours of sheer slog on the part of the instructors and music director to make this experiment work; the talented group of older girls; the tale of the small ones who didn't know a crotchet from a quaver and squeaked in protest at the very idea of an initial "test". (The same little girls wept copiously when it was time to go home at the end of the week.)

It was good to listen to the confident young voices demonstrating on this record what a little intensive musical training could do, and to

realize that so many of the girls continue to use their talent for God as Salvation Army officers and soldiers.

Record number four turned out to be an ancient "78" of two songs from *The Gondoliers*, not such a good choice because the need to join in the chorus each time held up the floor polishing a bit. There simply wasn't enough breath left to tuck in all the words—

Of that there is no manner of doubt,

No probable, possible shadow of doubt,

No possible doubt whatever!

Admit you like these works and you are labelled as musically inedible straight away by members of the young generation—who help, all the same, to fill the Royal Albert Hall when a night of the Proms is devoted to this most English of vocal music. Gilbert and Sullivan—what an interesting partnership it was and how the sparks flew!

These great thoughts were interrupted by preparations for dinner, but they went forward at a rapid tempo. The *Kreutzer Sonata* helped there. Beethoven lived much of his life within sight of the deep surging waters of the Rhine, but this music, for violin and piano, has at times the prattling gaiety of two alpine streams, flowing along, pausing in wonder, merging and dividing, then merging again in their headlong rush down the mountain side.

It wasn't surprising that the potatoes were bubbling madly long before the family arrived home and that so prosaic a commodity as salt had been forgotten. "Sorry we've been so long," they said shamefacedly. "You've done everything!"

I was surprised. "Sorry? I've had a marvellous time!"

Prayer For Common Days

THIS IS one of life's common days, dear Lord.

The same dull tasks await us, the same care lies heavily upon us with a weight that often seems too great for hearts to bear.

And yet we know the day's tasks may become

Bright things of beauty, fraught with dignity, And heavy cares may suddenly grow light When shared by Thee.



RECENTLY ORGANIZED is the songster brigade at Chilliwack, B.C. The conductor is Songster Leader Carl Frayn and in the centre of the group are the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Thomas Powell.

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

SUMMER NIGHT MUSIC

THE summer night is filled with music. If you listen, you will hear a regular orchestra, an insect orchestra it is true, but an orchestra for all that. Of course, to get the full benefit, you should be in the country, but there also is quite a little music in the gardens of the town.

The orchestra is at its best during the last two weeks in August. Sitting on a screened porch in silence, and listening intently, you may be able to identify each part as it is taken by the various instruments of these insect players.

UPSETTING NATURE

A PLAGUE of rats is worrying Lincolnshire farmers in England and they are calling for strong measures of control. Rats are thriving because their natural enemies—predators—have been destroyed in the interest of game preservation.

Field biologists and naturalists have for years warned the farmer and game preserver that if all of the natural predators are removed from the countryside, in the supposed interests of game preservation, then the predators' natural prey, who are the farmers' chief enemies, will thrive. Owls, kestrels, stoats, weasels, foxes and badgers are natural predators on rats, mice and voles; but in England they are also the object of the gamekeeper's animosity.

It is said that the kestrel (common small falcon) has almost disappeared from Lincolnshire and other parts of eastern England in the past two years, largely by eating prey poisoned by feeding on treated seed grain. One investigator estimates that a pair of weasels raising a family would probably catch some 2,000 small rodents, including young rats, in a year. Two observers, photographing an owl's nest saw, in short spells, a pair of barn owls bring in twenty-one rats and voles for their young, and a pair of tawny owls bring in seventeen rats.

Lincolnshire taxpayers, when footing the bill for rat control, may well believe that the cost could have been cut if natural biological methods of control (by predators, that is) had been permitted.

THE MARVELLOUS TREE

DO you know what is the largest, the longest, and the tallest living thing in the world? All these honours belong to one single plant—the tree. The cypress tree of Montezuma in Mexico, has a circumference of 160 feet, and is said to be 6,000 years old. The giant sequoia of California has a circumference of 101 feet, a height of 272 feet, and estimated to be 3,000 years old. There are reports of Australian eucalyptus trees more than 525 feet tall.

Many common trees have poisonous qualities. The leaves and seeds of cherry, plum, apple, and peach trees contain a poisonous glucoside, and the bark of the walnut tree contains juglandic acid.

Do you know how many uses wood has? One conservative estimate is 4,500.

Do you know what represents the greatest threat to trees? It is not insects, diseases, storms, ice or snow—but fires. In a typical year there are more than 100,000 forest fires, that burn more than 4,000,000 acres.

The high notes of the violin are furnished by those insect pests, the mosquitoes. They fiddle their instruments at the base of each tiny wing as they fly through the air or light upon some unfortunate individual who crosses their path.

The bass drum of the band is the harvest fly, or, using his true name, the cicada. He is not particular about playing his drums at night alone, but he often may be heard practising during the day. He has two musical boxes called "chapeles," each containing a little drum whose "head" is pressed in and out continuously. This is what makes his cheerful, ear-filling call.

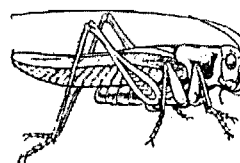
Then there are the grasshoppers. Never a sound do they make in the daytime, except now and then a frightened whirr as someone almost steps on them, but they are the backbone of the whole night orchestra, some fiddling high, some low.

Next to the grasshoppers come the crickets, and there are several species of them. The so-called "mole" cricket has the heaviest instrument, but the black cricket, which we know so well, is the most persistent in his part. Indeed, long after the last grasshopper has gone, and the busiest mosquito is dead, and other members of the orchestra are safely hidden away for the winter, you may hear the cheerful chirp which tells you one of the musicians of the summer night orchestra, the black cricket, has moved in to stay with you during the long, cold months.—*The Sentinel*

THEY STILL PLAGUE THE WORLD

LOCUSTS were among the plagues of Egypt when the Israelites were in bondage. It is recorded in Exodus that "they covered the face of the whole earth, so that the land was darkened; and they did eat every herb of the land, and all the fruit of the trees which the hail had left; and there remained not any green thing in the trees, or in the herbs of the field, through all the land of Egypt."

They have remained one of the plagues of the world to this day, and are believed to do at least \$90,000,000 worth of damage to crops in various parts of the world every year, and perhaps a great deal more. One recent plague lasted for fourteen years, and at one time or another devastated the whole of tropical Africa, except for the forests of the Congo. This plague started near Timbuctoo, and in the end reached as far as the Union of South Africa.



A TOUGH CUSTOMER

Locust swarms can reach immense proportions. One which covered eight square miles in Kenya, in 1955, and was not even regarded as particularly big, was estimated to contain an average of seventy locusts per square yard. This means that there were something like 1,500 million locusts in the whole swarm!

Since a swarm of this size may weigh about 3,000 tons and eat its own weight of food every day, it is easy to see how locusts can devastate the crops and other vegetation in any district unfortunely enough to receive a visit from them. Moreover, nowhere within a thousand miles or so of a locust swarm is safe; they can move this distance in two or three months.

Only by international action can the menace be combated, and the

United Nations has brought twenty countries, mainly in Africa and the Middle East, together in a special Desert Locust Project to try to beat the pest. There is also an Anti-Locust Research Centre in London.

Scientists have learned a great deal about locusts during the past thirty years or so. To start with, it is now known that locusts look and behave quite differently according to whether they are swarming or not. In the solitary phase, when they are living a more or less isolated existence, they are just like large grasshoppers. But when they become crowded together, they change colour, and fly together in the dreaded swarms of the gregarious phase.

It is now possible to tell, by studying solitary locusts in the field, whether they are starting to change into gregarious ones, and this of course is a great help in deciding when to take preventive action.

There are now known to be three different kinds of locust which swarm: the desert locust of the Sahara, East and West Africa, and the Middle East; the African migratory locust, from the southern edges of the Sahara southwards, and the red locust in the southern half of Africa. The last two of these locusts produce their swarms in certain localized parts of Africa, where they can be spotted and dealt with in the hopper stage (hoppers are the young locusts that cannot fly, and so can more easily be destroyed). The desert locust, however, is liable to swarm over a wide area, and its control is still a problem.

However, modern science is gradually getting on top of even this tough customer, and with the development of aerial spraying techniques it seems likely that the days of the locust are numbered.

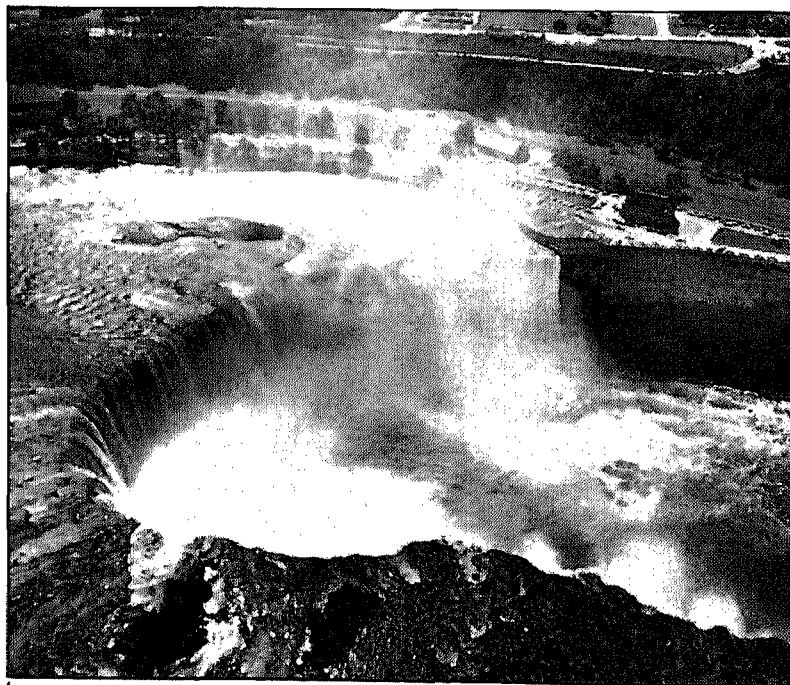
Children's Newspaper

HISTORY OF PARSLEY

PARSLEY, a favourite green of good cooks, was first introduced to Britain from Sardinia 400 years ago.

The Greeks and the Romans used parsley medicinally. Theirs was the plain-leaved variety which grew wild on rocks and old wells, whereas the sprigs of parsley we use today are usually of the curly kind, which one botanist recently likened to "an Elizabethan frill."

In the seventeenth century many farmers wore sprigs of parsley as buttonholes because they believed it would bring them good fortune on market days. It was also believed that a sick person who found parsley hidden in a bunch of flowers would recover quickly.



WHAT TELSTAR SAW

HISTORY in the realm of international communications was made on Monday, July 23rd, when, for the first time, viewers in Europe picked up a programme direct from North America, and those in Canada and the U.S.A. were able to see, first hand, what was happening at precisely that moment in a number of cities across the Atlantic. This was made possible thanks to Telstar, the first commercial object to be orbited into space.

The mighty Niagara Falls was a "must" so far as the North America transmission was concerned, and viewers in London, Paris, Brussels, Rome, and a host of other European capitals, were able to sit in their homes and "drink in" the fabulous vista that has become familiar to so many on this side of the Atlantic, but is still wrapped in an aura of romantic fantasy for those yet to gaze upon this masterpiece of nature.



THE WOMEN'S PAGE

IMMORTAL MOMENTS

By Brigadier Christine McMillan

ONE dark winter night an elderly retired school teacher went to the Bishop Auckland railway station in England to buy a ticket to her home, six miles away.

However, she had made a miscalculation, and discovered that she was a penny short of the fare. It was a small coin in English currency, as in ours, but although she offered to return it by mail as soon as she reached home, the clerk refused to issue her a ticket.

She turned from the window, appalled and frightened at the prospect of a six-mile walk through the dark and bitter cold of a winter night. Suddenly darkness was turned to light as a friendly voice came out of the gloom. It was the voice of a man in Salvation Army uniform who handed her the infinitesimal coin, the fare was paid and a deeply grateful lady continued her journey in comfort.

She knew little of The Salvation Army, but from that night the international organization was known to her as a source of comfort in trouble, a friendly voice in a dark and hostile night, a ready hand held out at the moment of need.

Many years ago, a young English minister, a graduate of Oxford, went out to Peru as a missionary. "Though from his heart there flowed a fountain of love to those for whom his Saviour gave His life," wrote one of him, "he was called to face the sternest tests of faith. The people of the isolated village would have none of him."

Drawn, however, by his gentleness and his love, the children gathered around him as he sought to

teach them the truths by which he lived. However, the indifference and in some cases the opposition of their parents led the children gradually to leave him—all save Eduardo.

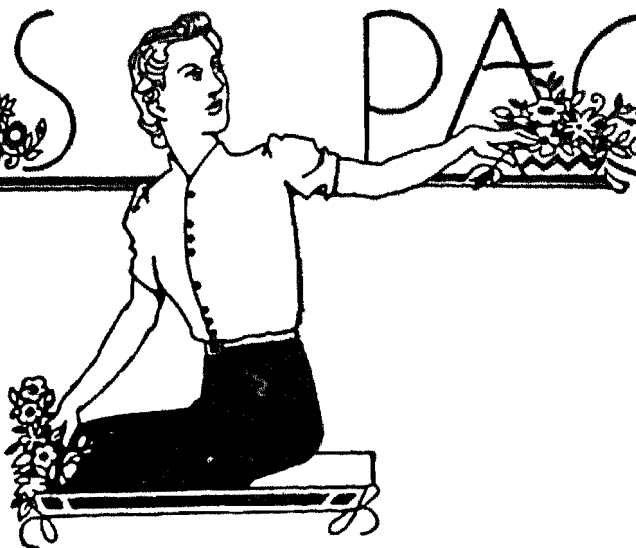
"With divine patience, this gentleman of God taught him, word by word, to read the Bible. One day the light of Christ dawned upon the little boy's soul and he received the Saviour into his heart."

Failing health overtook the missionary, weariness and disappointment had done their work, and lonely and in a strange land, he laid down his life. Today his name is remembered by few. He did no great works. He left no memorial. His life is nearly forgotten by all.

Until his death, a few years ago, Lt.-Colonel Eduardo Palaci vividly remembered the gentle young man who led him to Christ, and thus made possible a long life filled with service, the influence of which is incalculable.

Not many of us are called to do great deeds. Not many of us will make a name for ourselves, nor will we be remembered very long after we lay down the task of living. We sometimes feel frustrated that we are not "achieving", that we are not given greater responsibilities, that we are not "promoted."

A long, long time ago someone said, "Seekest thou great things for thyself? Seek them not." Rather live in the spirit of the ancient words, "He has showed you, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of you but to do justice, to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God."



PARENTS AND BABY SITTERS

Some lines of guidance to make for happier conditions for all concerned.

By Lucia Mallory

"HOW nice to find you here!" I exclaimed to my friend, Marcia Wilver, as I took a place beside her at a downtown lunch counter. "We've missed you at our club meetings all winter!"

Months before our chance meeting Marcia had suffered the loss of her husband. It didn't seem to be in keeping with her character, but her long period of absence had made her friends begin to wonder if grief could have turned her genial personality into that of a recluse.

I was glad to have Marcia answer my greeting with a pleased smile. "I've missed attending the meetings and seeing my friends, too," she told me, "but my evenings have had to be devoted to my new profession."

Noting my puzzled expression, she went on to explain. "Of course I was joking," she said, "when I called my new occupation a profession, but its importance is so great that it might well be dignified by that title."

"When my husband's sudden death occurred last fall, I found that, both materially and spiritually, I was in need of some sort of occupation. Unfortunately I had had no experience in work outside of my home, and I wasn't young enough, nor well enough equipped financially, to undergo a period of preparation. I decided to take up the only work I really could do well—caring for children."

"You would be most successful at that," I interposed confidently.

"Yes," Marcia agreed, "I'm having some measure of success as I learn more about modern baby-care, and the lore of childhood comes back to me, but I wish there could be more rapport between parents and baby-sitters."

"You mean that the parents as well as the baby-sitters should receive some training," I suggested.

"Yes, Lucia, that pretty accurately expressed my idea," Marcia continued. "Often the parents are so eager to get away from home that

they do not take time to tell the sitter anything about the routine of the household—what foods should be given to the children, what time they should go to bed, where their sleeping garments are kept, and so forth. Sometimes I arrive a little early, expecting to familiarize myself with such details only to find the parents too much interested in their evening's outing to think of the well-being of their little children."

"Also I should like to be welcomed by the children as a friend instead of being shunned as a wicked ogre, ready to inflict punishment if they do not behave themselves. Fortunately I can show the children that I am their friend in most cases, and I try hard to establish friendship even when foolish parents have presented me as a potential enemy."

"The parental conduct that violates most harshly my code of honour is sneaking away from a child or telling him his parents will return in a few minutes when they definitely plan to be gone for several hours. How much better to set an example of honesty for the child to follow! How much kinder just to assure him of his parents' eventual return!"

"It is good for parents to take an occasional vacation from the monotony of feeding and clothing a tiny baby or from the watchful care that must be given to the toddler, who has no knowledge of height or distance. But it is good for children to have the baby-sitter come into their home and for her quietly to carry on their regular routine, so there is no bickering about bedtime and no rejection of proffered food."

"If parents will learn to give baby sitters more thoughtful co-operation," Marcia concluded, "I am sure the children will be greatly benefited and both the parents and the baby-sitter will find their experiences at such times more enjoyable and worth-while."



WOMEN
OF
BURMA
SEEK
HELP

WAITING PATIENTLY at a clinic for TB treatment and tests these mothers are anxious for the children to have good health and vigour.

FACTS AND FANCIES ABOUT CHEESE . . .

DID you know that . . . Canada's Food Rules recommend that cheese be used at least three times a week?

. . . a piece of Cheddar cheese a little over an inch square has about the same amount of protein and calcium as a glass of milk?

. . . cheese should be served with starchy foods such as bread, cereals and potatoes? These aid in the digestion of the fat contained in the cheese. Because Cheddar cheese is about 1/3 milk fat, it is slowly digested and this may account for the erroneous belief that it is indigestible.

. . . cheese should be wrapped in heavy waxed paper or aluminum

foil and stored in the refrigerator or other cool place? If the cheese is not covered it will dry out; if it is stored in a warm place some of the fat may melt and run out of the cheese. In storing a large piece of cheese, the cut side should be protected with a coating of paraffin or a piece of waxed paper pressed onto it with a hot iron.

. . . ½ pound Cheddar cheese makes approximately 2 cups grated cheese? Here's a good idea—grate some of the hard cheese such as Parmesan or Romano and store in a tightly-covered jar in the refrigerator. They add a delightful flavour to soups, meats, vegetables and salads.

. . . high temperatures toughen the protein of cheese and make it less digestible? Scalloped or other cheese dishes made with cooked foods should be baked in a moderate oven only long enough thoroughly to heat the mixture.

. . . cheese should be added at the last when making a cheese sauce? After adding the cheese, cook the sauce only until it melts. An uncooked mixture of cheese, eggs and milk to be cooked in the oven should be oven-poached. "Oven-poach until set" means to place the cheese dish in a pan of hot water and cook it in a moderate oven, 350 degrees F., until a knife, inserted in the centre, comes out clean.

. . . fruit and cheese were made for each other? Use apples, pears and grapes in the fall and winter, a variety of berries in the spring and summer. Fruit and cheese combinations are at home on a chop plate or bread board. Arrange wedges or slices of cheese with whole, sliced or clustered fruits and a variety of crisp crackers. It's an excellent dessert and popular at an evening party.

Another good buffet idea is to serve an assortment of sliced meats and cheese on an attractive wooden tray. Accompany the tray with a selection of sliced bread rolls, whipped butter, prepared mustard and crisp relishes.



ADJUST AND DIE!

BY LT.-COMMISSIONER CLARENCE WISEMAN

THE WRITER has been appointed from East Africa to the International Training College as Principal.

AN African Secondary School student recently asked, "Should we do what the Christians teach us, or what they do?" Apparently, to his way of looking at things, there is a gulf between the two.

Was he critical of the conduct of so-called Christian nations? An American religious leader recently said that there appears to be a better standard of public behaviour in the Soviet Union than in some Western States. He claimed that there seemed to be more respect for law and order in the Soviet Union, less juvenile delinquency, fewer divorces.

Whether this is true or not, we must confess that the Western World's record is far from unblemished. As nations, we have shifted a long way from the sort of behaviour one expects to find among Christians.

Probably this thought was in the mind of the Muslim who inveighed with biting irony, "They dare to speak of Christianity and then murder our children."

Quite frankly, however, I do not think the African student was looking at the nations of the world. I believe he was looking at the white individuals about him who professed to be Christians.

Strong Tides

Human behaviour is a complex issue. Any analysis of why we do what we do involves a study of the dark abyss of the past as well as the social mechanisms that condition society today. The phrase, "the dynamics of adjustment," has become something of a cliché to describe how we all—or nearly all—adapt ourselves to the pressures of the human situation. Strong tides sweep many Christians along the path of adjustment, until they lose uniqueness and merge with the colourless multitude. Much un-Christian behaviour arises out of acceptance of the ways of the world around us. It represents failure in the sensitive art of Christian discrimination.

Adjustment to circumstances comes by way of a person's response to the tug of his natural needs. The needs are basic and God-given. They are not intrinsically sinful. Sin enters when they are given undisciplined rein to lead us away from God, from the uniqueness bestowed upon us at the new birth when we became "sons of God."

Though a person is conscious of many needs, it is commonly held that all of them may be categorized under four general headings: the need for physical security, for emotional security, for mastery and for status. The world's natural way of satisfying these fundamental drives is to put "self" at the centre of them. Thus one preserves personal security at all expense—even at the expense of others. Trickery and deceit, cheating the government and any other shady device are acceptable as means to advance personal ends, providing one is not caught.

The New Testament gives ample warning against adjustment to the world.

"Never give your hearts to this world or to any of the things in it," we read in 1 John 2: 15 (Phillips tr.). It is as though he were saying, "Don't sell out to the world, resist the pressures to conformity." The writer goes on: "A man cannot

love the Father and love the world at the same time. For the whole world-system, based as it is on men's primitive desires, their greedy ambitions and the glamour of all that they think splendid, is not derived from the Father at all, but from the world itself. The world and all its passionate desires will one day disappear. But the man who is following God's will is part of the Permanent and cannot die."

How can the Christian remain Christ-like and unique so that his behaviour is not the consequence of mere adjustment to the pressures of environment? How can he achieve wisdom and power to make a habitually creative response in love to all the situations in which he finds himself, whether at work, in the home, in politics or in his leisure hours? How can he resist the prides, prejudices and perils to which the age is heir? Where does he find his code of morality and the strength to make it effective in daily living?

Many sociologists insist that morality is determined by social conditions and is not supernatural in origin. Moral standards vary from generation to generation, and from place to place. W. Macneile Dixon, in *The Human Situation*, tells of the visitor to a South American penitentiary who asked if there were many thieves among the inmates. The warden was shocked. "Oh, no," he replied, "our countrymen are very honest. Nearly all these men are murderers." Dixon adds: "The touchstone of values is not everywhere amongst men the same."

Having said this, we must hasten to affirm that the Christian cannot go along with such a theory of morality. He believes there is an undergirding moral law, applicable everywhere to all people. For the Jews, and for all generations of men since Moses' day, it was summed up in the Ten Commandments. Christ added the new commandment of Love. These have not been abrogated.

The Answer

For the average man, however, observance of the divine law is a grievous burden, if not an impossibility. This is because it runs counter to his natural way of satisfying fundamental needs. No doubt this was what the Apostle Paul meant when he cried out: "My conscious mind wholeheartedly endorses the Law, yet I observe an entirely different principle at work in my nature. This is in continual conflict with my conscious attitude, and makes me an unwilling prisoner to the law of sin and death" (Romans 7: 22, 23, Phillips tr.).

What is the answer, then? If the Christian is buffeted by external pressures to conformity and beset by an inner principle of evil that makes it virtually impossible for him to adhere to God's law, how can he achieve victory over environment and self so that he will be able to make the uniquely creative responses to life's situations demanded by his faith? How can he be kept from sin, defined by John Wesley in sharply chiselled words as "a voluntary transgression of a known law?"

As one would expect, we discover the answer in the New Testament. How significant it is that in the opening words of his history of the early Church St. Luke quotes our Lord's promise: "You are to be given power when the Holy Spirit has

come to you. You will be witnesses to Me . . ." (Acts 1: 8, Phillips tr.). Here is the answer to our questions. The Holy Ghost is the prerequisite of victorious and purposeful Christian living. Without the Holy Ghost, Christians cannot be sanctified. Without the Holy Ghost they will inevitably conform to the world, having no inner power of resistance. The salt will lose its savour.

Paul said exactly the same thing in different words: "No condemnation now hangs over the head of those who are 'in' Jesus Christ. For the new spiritual principle of

life "in" Christ lifts me out of the old vicious circle of sin and death. . . . So that we are able to meet the law's requirements, so long as we are living no longer by the dictates of our sinful nature, but in obedience to the promptings of the Spirit" (Romans 8: 1, 2, 4, Phillips tr.).

If every Christian were fully sanctified by the Holy Spirit, living moment by moment in obedience to the promptings of the Spirit, our African student would not have had to ask, "Should we do what the Christians teach us, or what they do?"



SIX MEMBERS OF A FAMILY DECIDE FOR CHRIST

A FEW weeks ago, at Bolton Citadel, England, during the visit of Captain John Izzard a young songster spoke to her mother in the meeting and led her to the mercy-seat. The mother, who is now in full uniform, invited her sister and brother-in-law to the meetings and three weeks ago the sister knelt at the mercy-seat. Another brother-in-law was asked to drive a bus which took the scout troop to Sunbury Court for the National Field Day. He was so impressed that he decided to attend the Sunday evening meeting at Bolton when he returned and on the following week he brought his wife to the hall. Last Sunday his wife decided for Christ and was joined at the mercy-seat by her husband, her sister and brother-in-law and the Salvationist sister.

NOTED OFFICERS RETIRE

IN Richmond, Virginia, recently the U.S.A. Territorial Commander, Commissioner William Davidson, presided at the farewell and retirement meeting of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Wesley Bouterse. The Colonel's last appointment was Divisional Commander for Virginia and South West Virginia.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Bouterse are well known in the Canadian Territory. In January last the Colonel was the special speaker for "A Day with God's Word" meetings in Toronto.

U.S.A. APPOINTMENTS

FOR some years Training Principal in New York, Lt.-Colonel Emil Nelson has been appointed Field Secretary for the U.S.A. Western Territory.

The Colonel will be succeeded as Training Principal for the U.S.A. Eastern Territory by Lt.-Colonel Milton Agnew, at present Divisional Commander for the U.S.A. Central Territory Midland Division.

HEAVY LOSS

FROM Australia is announced the promotion to Glory of the Financial Secretary for the Southern Territory, Colonel Herbert Saunders. The Home call of the Colonel will be a heavy loss, for he was an outstanding administrator, highly skilled and efficient and an officer who possessed "an unsurpassed knowledge of Army financial affairs."

In 1959 Colonel Saunders visited Canada and the U.S.A., and attended a special administrative session at the International College for Officers in London.

DRUMHEAD SEEKER

AT Dorchester, England, a young married woman knelt at the drumhead at the conclusion of a late open-air meeting. Attracted by the village open-air campaign, she had travelled into town to hear the Army again, and ultimately responded to the invitation to seek Christ. There have been other seekers at indoor meetings recently.

PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN

AT the Royal Garden Party specially convened for young people at Holyrood Palace, four young Scottish Salvationists were presented to Her Majesty the Queen and H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh. They were Candidate Margaret Stewart (Airdrie), General's Guide Jacqueline Hewitt (Edinburgh Gorgie), Young People's Band Leader David Wells (Paisley Citadel) and Bandsman Albert Clark (Clydebank). They greeted Her Majesty with the Salvation Army salute.

Meantime other Scottish young people were enjoying a "holiday with a purpose" at "Balvonie" Conference Centre, where they took part in a corps cadet house party led by the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier Victor Keanie.

In the nearby village of Skelmorlie interested listeners stood at doors and windows when the corps cadets conducted an open-air meeting on the Sunday afternoon. A crowd of boys seated themselves on the grass near the Salvationists and ultimately

joined in singing. New Testaments were given to those who promised to read them and later some of the boys arrived at "Balvonie" to say "thank you" for the open-air meeting. They had brought two other boys wanting New Testaments.

A young Christian, hearing the singing in the open-air, had sought the source. Afterward he became a frequent participant in house party activities and expressed a desire to become a Salvationist.

The corps cadets also witnessed to a large crowd at Rothesay whilst on an outing to this island seaside resort. The Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. Bramwell Chestney, the General Secretary, and corps comrades supported and continued the meeting after the young people had left.

During the Sunday sessions at the house party, led by Lt.-Colonel Ernest Tucker (G.S.), supported by Mrs. Tucker, two former Salvationists who were visiting the house sought restoration.

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWSREEL



THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER and Mrs. Commissioner Wycliffe Booth are welcomed at the St. John's airport by the Provincial Commander, Colonel George Higgins, on the eve of annual congress gatherings. A report of these outstanding events has already appeared.

SERVED IN CANADA

MRS. Commissioner John McMillan (R), widow of the Army's fifth Chief of the Staff, was promoted to Glory from Chicago on Thursday, July 19th.

As a girl, Mrs. McMillan made her first contact with The Salvation Army when the Founder visited her native Australia. Unable to gain admittance at one of his meetings, she sat on the top step outside the hall and, by this means, gained a lasting impression of the great man and, through him, of what God wanted her to do with her life.

Becoming an officer from Liverpool, New South Wales, in 1897, Frances White served in corps, social and editorial work, and was married to the then Ensign McMillan in 1901. Corps, divisional and territorial appointments followed until 1924, when her Scottish-born husband, who entered the training college from Toronto, became Chief Secretary for the British Territory. As National Home League Secretary, Mrs. McMillan endeared herself to the women of Britain.

Subsequent appointments took Commissioner and Mrs. McMillan to Canada and the U.S.A. Central and Eastern Territories before the Commissioner returned to Canada as Territorial Commander in 1935. Two years later he was appointed by General Evangeline Booth to be the Chief of the Staff, and, whilst holding this high office, was promoted to Glory in 1939.

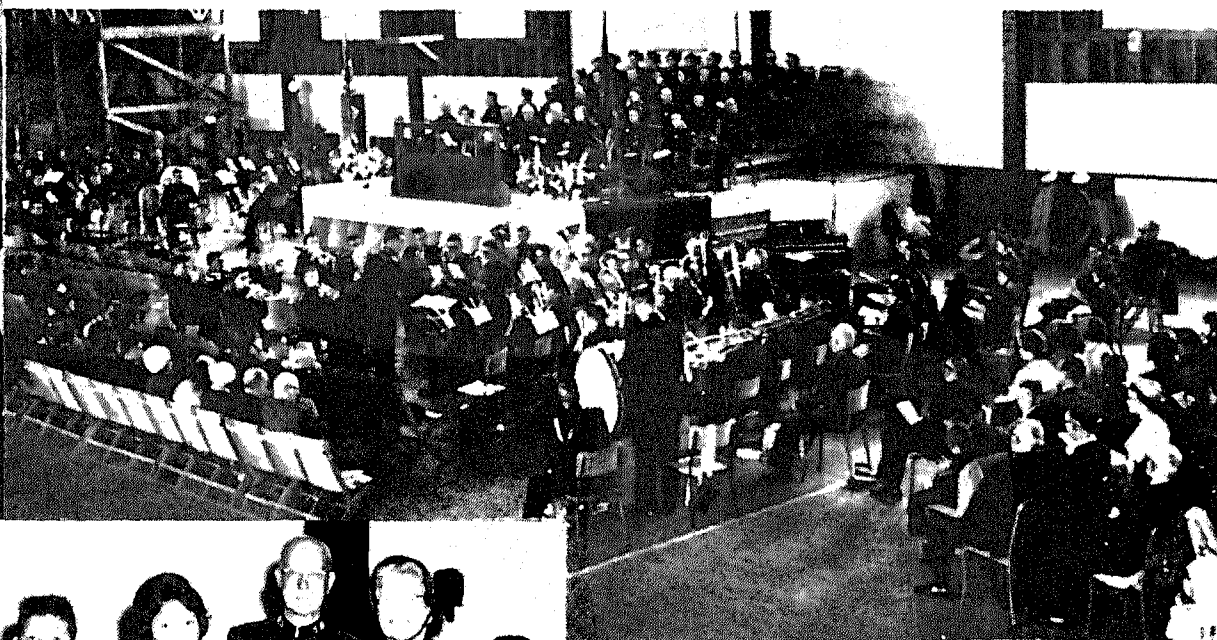
Her earlier experience in the Editorial Department in Melbourne, Australia, stood Mrs. Commissioner McMillan in good stead in the latter years of her life, and her prolific writings found eager readership. She was a life member of the Canadian National Council of Women. Brigadier Christine McMillan, of New York, is a daughter.

AN HISTORIC DOCUMENT

A GRIM reminder that The Salvation Army did not always enjoy the popularity and freedom which it does today is the summons, still in existence, issued by a magistrate of London, Ont. (the Army's birthplace in Canada) to Captain Bella Nunn (later Mrs. Major Collier [R]).

The Captain received no fewer than four such summonses and, with other Salvationists, went to prison rather than surrender the Army's right to proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ on the streets.

They won the day and from that time on Salvationists were no more hindered in their outdoor operations. Thus was established the Army's right in Canada to hold open-air meetings in public places and thoroughfares.



ABOVE: THE SUNDAY afternoon meeting.

LEFT: THE TERRITORIAL leaders with a representative youth group.

RIGHT: MRS. COMMISSIONER BOOTH presents the provincial home league award to Mrs. Major C. Thompson, for the Corner Brook Home League. Photos by courtesy of St. John's Evening Telegram.



THE MINISTRY OF THE HOME LEAGUE

QUEBEC AND EASTERN ONTARIO DIVISION

SHERBROOKE held a "Be Neighbourly" night when each member brought a neighbour. During a Sunday salvation meeting, Home League Secretary Mrs. Bullock led eight women in a playette entitled "Radiant Religion". It took the form of an acrostic, interspersed with choruses and verse. A spirit of dedication was felt in the meeting as the women concluded with the singing of "Beautiful Christ".

Recent events at BROCKVILLE included a demonstration, an outing to Smiths Falls, a cancer dressing night, a happy family night and a spiritual meeting.

At SMITHS FALLS items of interest included "A Night in Florida", an outing to Kemptonville, a missionary night and variety night.

CORNWALL has a home league group organized at Glen Stor-Dun Lodge (aged women's home). The former divisional home league secretary was a visitor.

NORTHERN ONTARIO DIVISION

A grant was made to the corps at ELLIOT LAKE, Ontario, to purchase the picture of Sallman's Head of Christ. The league also brought a floor polisher for corps needs. Eight smocks were completed for the nursery in Bermuda.

HANOVER held a family night and had supper, with forty-one present. Pictures of Alaska were shown. Nearly 300 hospital and thirty-nine "shut-ins" were visited.

The league at HUNTSVILLE has renovated the hall kitchen. Two cotton dresses were sent to the day school nursery in Bermuda. A pantry shower was held for one of the members whose husband had been injured in a fall.

Newcomers have been welcomed at KIRKLAND LAKE and a new member was recently converted.

The group at HAILEYBURY works closely with the New Liskeard Home League and a turkey supper was enjoyed by all families connected with the groups. The play, "The More Excellent Way", was enacted.

From ORILLIA a donation was sent to Kenya. This league has "adopted" an African child and is sending support each month. A layette was given to a young mother who suffered heavy losses in a fire.

At OWEN SOUND a new family has been brought into the corps through the home league. Two of the children were dedicated and the mother is now attending Sunday meetings. A couple who lost their home and personal belongings were assisted by a gift of quilts and bedding. By a bake sale and other collections the women secured two ferns for the hall, and also new collection plates. A pot-luck supper and social evening were held in recognition of the retirement of Mrs. Clark, who has been the home league treasurer for twenty years. She was presented with a Bible from the league and a retirement pin; a letter from the Territorial Home League Secretary, Lt.-Colonel E. Burnell, was read.

League members at STEELTON, SAULT STE. MARIE have visited "shut-ins" and held a family night with a pot-luck supper. Eleven dresses were sent to Bermuda, as well as baby clothing.

From SPRING STREET, SAULT STE. MARIE text books and dolls have been sent to two missionaries in different countries.

A shower was held for a new mother at TIMMINS. A special tea was also a feature.

NEXT WEEK

IN connection with the fiftieth anniversary of the promotion to Glory of General William Booth, next week's issue of "The War Cry" will contain special features relating to the event, on August 20th, 1912, that silenced the world to respect, and will review, pictorially and by articles, the present-day activities of the Army he founded.

The frontispiece, "A Noble Legacy," with a photograph of the Founder as the pivot, sets the pattern for the interesting production. Intimate memories of William Booth are revived by his grandson, Commissioner Wycliffe Booth, and the Army's official historian, Lt.-Commissioner Arch. R. Wiggins (R), and General Wilfred Kitching uses the anniversary to make a challenging call to the soldiers of The Salvation Army.

No Salvationist or friend should miss securing a copy of this number.

Corps officers throughout the territory have been requested to observe this important anniversary on Sunday, August 19th (not the 26th, as previously stated.)

On The Radio

A fifteen-minute talk on William Booth in the "Men of Vision" series will be broadcast by the B.B.C. General Overseas Service on Sunday, August 26th, at 05.45 and 16.15 Greenwich Mean Time, on Wednesday, 29th, at 12.00 G.M.T., and Thursday, 30th, at 23.15 G.M.T.

Also in the B.B.C. General Overseas Service a recorded commemoration service conducted by the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Erik Wickberg, will be broadcast on Sunday, August 26th, at 10.30 and 01.00 G.M.T. The first of the transmissions is for audiences between West Africa and the Pacific, and the second is for the Western Hemisphere, including the West Indies, North and South America and Canada.

At this meeting an address will be given by Commissioner Booth.

WHY should an aged woman travel a distance from a suburb to Bethnal Green, London, for a religious service, and do so every Sunday evening throughout the winter as well as summer? For that matter, why should two other people whose home is also in a suburb, and who must pass many churches on the way, do the same?

The answer is that they are deaf and dumb and everything that is said during the meetings at The Salvation Army Goodwill Centre, Bethnal Green, is translated into sign language.

Loneliness, especially in the large cities, brings misery to countless people, but none can be cut off from the life around them as men and women who cannot hear or speak. At Bethnal Green such folk meet others with a similar handicap—and a more cheerful and lively company it would be hard to find. Some, too, go beyond the fellowship and discover something of supreme and permanent worth—a sustaining faith in Christ whose love, preached many times a week from the little platform, is shown so clearly in the lives of the officers who minister at the centre.

Needed For Many Purposes

Leading the meetings is only one part of the officer's responsibilities. Her help is needed when one of her people goes for a hospital check-up, or when one of them is seeking a new job. For this purpose she has walked through many a factory in various parts of London, sometimes followed by the interested gaze of the work-people.

Then the police are glad to seek her aid as an interpreter in court cases involving deaf and dumb people. She has assisted at weddings and other functions, and invariably these duties open the door to wider service.

The deeds of mercy regularly undertaken by officers and workers of the Goodwill Department (formerly known as the Slum Department) were brought to the notice of



Helping Handicapped People

the public thirty years ago by Mr. Hugh Redwood's best seller, *God in the Slums*. Besides the royalties of the book, which were assigned to the work it described, another benefit Mr. Redwood bestowed through it was the Goodwill League, of which he became the first president.

Since 1884, when the "Cellar, Gutter and Garret Brigade" began to operate in the Seven Dials district of London, hundreds of officers, mostly women, have volunteered to work among the very poor. Activities have changed in a changing world. Although in other countries the Army has worked among deaf and dumb for many years—in Sweden before the turn of the century—it was not until 1937 that it

was introduced in England as a branch of goodwill league ministrations.

Right from its inception, and before the days of the welfare state with its medical and other services, the goodwill league's provision of district nurses and introduction of home helps and "meals on wheels", have helped in a practical way the lonely and aged who try to fend for themselves in a complicated world.

Spiritual things are not forgotten, and the Army's workers find many opportunities of speaking "the word in season." One elderly woman, who had been helped in this way, wrote: "Thank you for everything, but particularly for helping me to find the Lord Jesus."

SOLVING PERSONAL PROBLEMS

SOMETIMES the question is asked: "With all that's being done for people, is there really need for work like that of The Salvation Army?" The answer is a definite "Yes". Ever since the Army's inception, vast numbers have been helped by its social services, but the need today is greater than ever before. Many outstanding public leaders readily acknowledge this fact, and gladly encourage extension of the work.

This is largely because the Army has a wide knowledge of the varied problems that beset people, and because of its deep understanding of spiritual needs.

The Army receives requests to open more homes and hostels in

various areas, but often these pleas cannot be considered because of the lack of staff and money. Workers especially are needed.

Living day and night with little babies, with children, with unhappy teenagers, with the homeless and aged, makes heavy and peculiar demands. It is not so glamorous; but there are many Salvationists who accept these inconveniences not merely as a kind of occupational nuisance, but as part of the honour of sharing with Christ in His work of redemption.

The Salvation Army needs more people who are prepared to pay the price of living with the sinful, the lonely and the unhappy. It needs

SAVED AND KEPT

ONE of the favourite expressions of many of the converts at the Harbour Light Centre, Vancouver, is "Saved and Kept". This is the testimony of Henry P., who is now in marine service:

Five years ago, Henry came to the Harbour Light Centre, a defeated alcoholic with a long list behind him of convictions in the courts for drunkenness, and also many sentences in a northern jail.

However, there was a never-to-be-forgotten night in Henry's life when he wandered into a meeting at the Harbour Light Centre. He listened to the message of Christ's power to forgive and save sinful men, and hope was kindled in his heart.

At the close of the meeting he knelt in prayer and received Christ as his Saviour. Peace and power came into his heart, and since then he had grown in grace and has become strong in the Lord.

On several occasions, with Major W. Leslie, he has visited the jail in which he was confined as a prisoner, and it was his joy to tell the men there of the Saviour he had found.

Henry holds a good position on one of the government fisheries' boats.

many more officers. It needs more lay workers—people who can cook, clean, sew, teach teenagers in arts and crafts and other useful and interesting subjects, as well as people who can organize leisure activities. It needs qualified workers in hospitals and eventide homes, and helpers to tend the sick and the frail.

The organization is greatly helped by many who cannot live in, but who give part-time service, either as paid or voluntary workers, and who take personal interest in the individual members of the "family" and thus help make a home, as distinct from an institution.

Most of the officers live in the homes with their "families". For Christ's sake and the Gospel's, they accept this form of social service—residential work. But God rewards the sacrifice they make in not having a home of their own. They make homes for the world's homeless ones.

MAKING YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario, Canada.

Copies of the balance sheet may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

REFERENCES ACROSS

1. Ps. 81. 8. Ps. 51. 9. Mark 16. 10. Pro. 9. 11. Pro. 21. 13. Acts 10. 16. 1 Cor. 1. 17. John 16. 20. Gen. 27. 23. Mark 1. 24. Gen. 45. 25. Is. 41.

DOWN

2. Luke 19. 4. Ps. 141. 5. John 11. 6. Ps. 42. 7. Acts 27. 12. Ps. 148. 14. Pro. 9. 16. Dan. 5. 18. Jas. 3. 19. Job 38. 21. Ezek. 27.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS

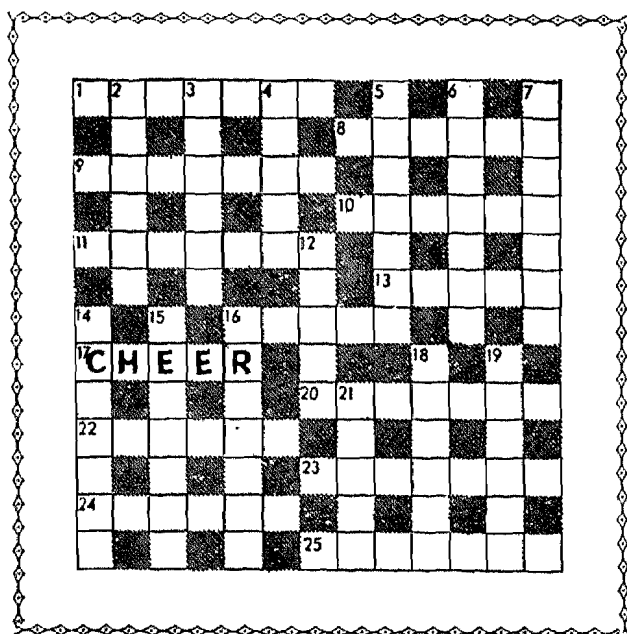
2. NASTY. 7. GATE. 8. ESTEEM. 9. VIEWS. 10. MERE. 11. DYING. 14. REFUGE. 17. EYE. 19. ALONE. 20. PETAL. 21. RAISE. 22. SAT. 24. RULERS. 27. HABIT. 30. ISLE. 31. STING. 32. REMOVE. 33. NEED. 34. TIDES.

DOWN

1. SAFETY. 2. NEVER. 3. SHELF. 4. YES. 5. STAY. 6. LEAN. 11. DEALER. 12. IDOLS. 13. GREAT. 15. EXPERT. 16. UNTIL. 17. EARTH. 18. ELIAB. 23. ALLIED. 25. ELIUD. 26. SIGNS. 28. APES. 29. IRON. 31. SET.

Scriptural Crossword Puzzle

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to puzzle will appear next week.



ACROSS

1. The Psalmist spoke of one

for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob

8. "— in me a clean heart, O God"
9. Two of the disciples told them Jesus was risen
10. Such waters are sweet
11. "A wise man — the city of the mighty"
13. Peter said he had "never — anything that is common"
16. The foolishness of God is this than men
17. Jesus told the disciples to be of good this
20. Isaac asked Esau to make him such meat
22. We may be within them if we like bright stars!
23. Jesus "shall — you with the Holy Ghost"
24. Joseph spoke of five years during which there should be neither this nor harvest
25. Bring forth your strong ones, commanded the King of Jacob

DOWN

2. Jesus spoke of a time when enemies would cast one round about
3. Confused trials end in court!
4. The Psalmist said his was in God
5. Lazarus was to Mary and Martha
6. "Deep — until deep at the noise of Thy water-spouts"
7. "We launched, — to sail by the coasts of Asia"
12. The Psalmist exhorted all these of God to praise Him
14. Do not reprove one, as he may hate you
15. Those who ask alms
16. King Belshazzar was troubled at this on the wall
18. Bits are put in those of horses
19. Job spoke of the face of the deep being thus
21. Precious stone to be found with coral in fairs

FORGIVENESS

MRS. MAJOR L. WATKINS, Toronto, Writes On:

If on the rough and weary road
I sometimes sadly fell,
And failed to spread the glad news,
And Gospel tidings tell . . .

And if, because my way is hard,
I feel like giving in
(No roses fall upon my path)
And I am led to sin . . .

If I have failed to trust Thy Word—
Those promises, so free—
If I have stumbled 'neath my load
Because I could not see . . .

Dear Lord, forgive my sins today;
A better Christian make;
And Lord, tomorrow, may I be
A blessing for Thy sake.
—Lillian Boucher, Clarendville, Nfld.

REAL WEALTH

A LITTLE while ago I was browsing among the beautiful writings of Rita F. Snowden, and my heart was much moved by her various contributions for soulful meditation.

She mentions a certain Christian who "stumbled along on hot summer days, selling a bit of tea and managing with a pension, but when he came in to his prayer meeting, he prayed as though he had ten

thousand a year . . ." She continues.

"Poor! He was not poor. Unless you call that shabby little man of Assisi poor. Dick Shepherd used to say that 'the rock-bottom truth about St. Francis was not that he was poor, but that having nothing, he possessed all things.' He was poor in a sort of way, but he was rich in a glorious way, like his Master."

Few words I take upon my lips are more filled with wonder than these:

My Master was so very poor, a manger was His cradling place;
So very rich my Master was, kings came from far to gain His grace.

My Master was so very poor, and with the poor He brake the bread;
So very rich my Master was that multitudes by Him were fed.

My Master was so very poor, they nailed Him, hanging, to a cross;
So very rich my Master was, He gave His all, and knew no loss!

In Proverbs thirteen, we read a striking couplet:

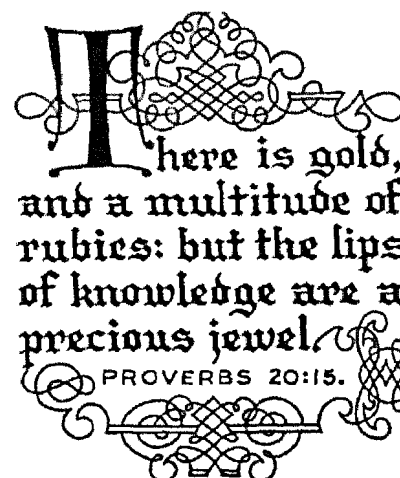
There is that maketh himself rich,
yet hath nothing;
There is that maketh himself poor,
yet hath great riches.

Do you remember the young man we call the rich young ruler? "He went away sorrowful." He had a lot of things, but he was poor. I think there can hardly be a more poignant picture in the whole world than the one by Hofmann of this young man whom the Master, looking on, loved—rich, and yet so poor. He had nothing but things.

The King Forgave

Two little Belgian children, frightened and suffering, were saying prayers in one of their great churches during the war years. They began the Lord's Prayer, and went on until they came to "Forgive us our trespasses". Then they stopped. They could not say, "As we forgive them that trespass against us" . . . that would mean the enemy. But while they hesitated, a deep, steady voice was heard to continue: "As we forgive them that trespass against us."

The children, looking up to see who had joined them in their prayer, were surprised to see their



King Albert himself. His people spoke of him like this: "Albert breathed Belgium." Methinks this time he breathed God.

For to forgive wrong is the greatest thing we know of God. Writing of the forgiveness of our Lord, G. K. Chesterton found himself bowed to the ground. He said: "Jesus prayed, 'Father, forgive them; they know not what they do.' He (Chesterton) continued, 'Is there anything that can be said to that? Except that we know so little what to say. Is there anything to put after that, but a full stop? Nothing.'"

George Herbert had his own way of putting it: "He who cannot forgive, breaks the bridge over which he himself must travel. God and you cannot be friends without it!"

Love's Footprints

It is a sun-baked road, but some who walk it find
The footprints of a Traveller with love upon His mind;
With sunshine in the face of Him,
with joy in word and way
And strength to bear your load, if you will walk with Him today.

Dr. Boreham chose beautiful words about those impressions when a Christian has been "on his Master's business." For they are known by their footprints; they are the footprints of God. Dr. Boreham made use of the expression, "The footprints on the track along which Love has gone show the print of the nails". The footprints along the track where Love has gone—let us bow our heads for a moment, as we let the great meaning of this flood our being. Then let us lift up our heads, and stand upon our feet, and follow again that clear voice saying "Follow Me!"

DAILY DEVOTIONS

For Family and Private Worship

SUNDAY—

1 Corinthians 2:1-16. "CHRIST AND HIM CRUCIFIED." This was the chosen theme of all Paul's preaching to the worldly-wise people of Corinth. Now, as then, the wisdom of this world sees nothing in the Cross of Christ save shame and suffering. But in the wisdom of God, "Christ crucified" is still, as in Paul's day, "the power of God unto salvation" to all who rest their faith in Him and His all-atoning sacrifice for sin.

MONDAY—

1 Corinthians 3:1-13. "REVEALED BY FIRE." At the judgment-seat of Christ our work for God shall be tried as by fire. That done faithfully, for love of Him, and with a single eye to His glory, shall come forth as pure gold; that done from unworthy motives shall be consumed as useless dross.

All my work is for the Master,
He is all my heart's desire:
O, that He may count me faithful
In the day that tries by fire.

TUESDAY—

1 Corinthians 3:14-23. "THINGS PRESENT OR THINGS TO COME: ALL ARE YOURS, AND YE ARE CHRIST'S." Are you a child of God? Then, however poor you may be in this world's goods, "the unsearchable riches of Christ," and the unlimited resources of your Heavenly Father are at your disposal, now and for evermore. Why then be spiritually poor or weak? Ask and receive.

WEDNESDAY—

1 Corinthians 4:1-9. "WHAT HAST THOU THAT THOU DIDST NOT RECEIVE?" "Nothing of any value" we each must admit. How much more humble and grateful we should be did we more often remember all we owe to the great Giver of every good thing.

My Maker and my King,
To Thee my all I owe;
Thy constant goodness is the spring
Whence all my blessings flow.

THURSDAY—

1 Corinthians 4:10-21. "FOOLS FOR CHRIST'S SAKE." It meant a great deal to be a follower of Jesus in Paul's day. The early Christians, like the old-time Salvationists, were misunderstood, despised, spoken against, regarded as "the offscouring of all things," yet they bore it all joyfully, "rejoicing that they were counted worthy to suffer shame for His Name."

FRIDAY—

1 Corinthians 6:1-12. "ALL THINGS ARE NOT EXPEDIENT." An athlete in training gives up many things which, though good in themselves, would hinder his success and so be unprofitable. Like self-denial is required of all who would run the heavenly race.

SATURDAY—

1 Corinthians 8:1-13. "WHEN YE SIN SO AGAINST THE BRETHREN . . . YE SIN AGAINST CHRIST." "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren," said Jesus, "ye have done it unto Me." Surely this should help us to treat the weakest and most ignorant of His followers with something of the gentleness and patience He continually manifests toward us.

DON'T PASS IT ON

THERE is a verse in Proverbs which says: "For lack of wood the fire goeth out; and where there is no whisperer, contention ceaseth." If there is nobody to repeat a bad tale, it will die a natural death.

Don't pass on an unkind story to your friends, and they won't be able to pass it on to their friends. It isn't easy always to say kind things, but remember that it is the little mean characters who like to tell tales and pick faults, and the great, noble, loving ones who try to think the best of people.

ANY COMPLAINTS?

OUR forefathers did without sugar until the thirteenth century; without coal fires until the fourteenth century; without buttered bread until the fifteenth century; without potatoes until the sixteenth century; without coffee, tea, and soup until the seventeenth century; without pudding until the eighteenth century; without gas, matches, and electricity until the nineteenth century; without canned goods until the twentieth century.

Now, what was it we were complaining about?

THE SOUL'S GREAT NEED

THE human heart's deepest need may be fully met in Christ. He alone can satisfy the wistful longings of the soul.

The love of God's Son, surpassing all understanding, prompted the sacrifice made on the Cross of Calvary, when He overcame death and sin in order that the "whosoever" might be saved to love, serve and enjoy His companionship for ever.

Will you not now renounce sin and wrongdoing, accept Christ as your Saviour and become a citizen of the realm of Heaven, as well as His ambassador on earth? He is "the Lily of the Valley and the Bright and Morning Star" to those who believe in and trust Him.

In God's Word, the Bible, there is a promise for you: "The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit."

A MUST FOR ALL

By ROY COLE, STANHOPE, Nfld.

Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

(John 3:3)

WHEN Jesus said to Nicodemus, "Ye must be born again." He meant that every man or woman, in any place or at any time, must come to the place of repentance. The statement was not only made to an individual, but had a general application for all.

Nicodemus was a respectable man and a member of the council. He was devout in his religion but one thing he lacked: he was not "born again." The first question he raised was, "How can a man be born again?" He did not say, "How can I be born again?"

Like many people today he had a tendency to argue himself out of the new birth. There are many persons who insist in trying to enter the

Kingdom head first rather than heart first.

The new birth of which Jesus spoke is not forced upon us; we may accept it of our own free will. To many of those who have not been born again, Jesus says: "Ye would not come to Me that ye might have life."

You do not know the exact hour when Christ will come, yet you may be among the thousands who are not ready. You have not been born again.

Will you not at this moment renounce your sins, turn in faith to the Saviour, and let Him into your heart? He will make a new person of you, and you will be ready for His coming.

Remember that unless you are "born again", you cannot see the kingdom of God.

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:

Leutenants Stanley Anthony, John Gerard, Ronald Goodyear

APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadiers Ernest Batten, Channel, Abram Churchill, Bell Island, Reuben Decker, Mare Bay, Kenneth Gull, Doting Cove, Cecil Patey, Bonavista (Teacher), Clayton Thompson, Bonavista

Majors George Earle, Buchans, Arthur Evans, Deer Lake, Frederick Howse, Dildo, Arthur Pike, St. John's Temple, Ernest Pretty, Stephenville, Clarence Thompson, Corner Brook

Sr. Captains Leonard Monk, Winterton; William Norman, Musgravetown

Captains Lulu Brace, Cattle Island; Mary Brace, Exploits; John Corew, Rocky Harbour; Ernest Diamond, Brighton; Harold Duffett, Mount Pearl; Olive Feltham, Glovertown (Teacher); Rene Filler, Campbellton; Gilbert Fowler, Bishop's Falls; Ronald Goodyear, La Scie; Boyd Goulding, Baie Verte; Samuel Gullage, Cottrell's Cove; Alton Haggett, Corner Brook East; Allan Hicks, Grand Bank; Edwin Hiscock, Twillingate; Gladys Jenkins, St. John's Grace Hospital, Nurses' Training; John Lake, Hickman's Harbour; Hayward Noseworthy, Point Leamington; James Pardy, Gambo; Edward Percy, Englee; Frederick Roberts, Cormanville North; Garland Skeard, Moreton's Harbour; Donald Snook, Peterview

Lieutenants Waverly Chaulk, Philip's Head (Asst.); Cecil Cooper, Little Bay Islands; Bramwell Foote, Cormanville South; Ethel Hopkins, Catalina; William Hopkins, Monkstown; Daisy Miller, Britannia (Asst. and Teacher); Wilbert Seabright, Pilley's Island; Roger Simmons, Special Work; Jack Stanley, Clarendville (Asst. and Teacher); Lydewell Stead, Change Islands; Raymond Stratton, Carbonear; Iris Thorne, Lethbridge (Asst. and Teacher); Eva Wareham, Britannia; Wesley Wiseman, Greenspond; Ruth Young, Philip's Head

to Wycliffe Booth
Territorial Commander

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Old Orchard, Maine: Sat-Sun Aug 25-26
Halifax: Sat Sept 8 (Men's Social Service Centre opening)
Halifax Citadel: Sun Sept 9

Colonel and Mrs. H. Wallace

Mount Dennis: Sun Aug 12 (morning); Parliament Street (evening)
Roblin Lake: Mon Aug 20
Toronto: Brengle Institute, Tue Aug 21
Glenhuron: Thur Aug 30

COLONEL C. KNAAP

Roblin Lake: Corps Officers' Refresher Course, Mon-Thur Aug 20-23

Lt.-Colonel C. Hiltz: Toronto Harbour Light, Sun Aug 26

Lt.-Colonel H. Wood: Toronto Harbour Light, Sun Aug 12 (morning)

BACK TO THE BIBLE

"THERE is ample evidence of a turning to the Bible. There is also evidence that when men turn to the Bible, honestly seeking to know God's will, He speaks with clear tones, relevant and meaningful to our situation.

The disciplined Bible study of clergy and ministers in many parts of the world is leading to renewal and to unity more surely and at a deeper level than is evident at world conferences. The Word of God is heard again in our days and its power is accomplishing 'that whereunto he hath sent it'.

As the Word becomes more and more relevant in our everyday life, it will be seen to retain its conditional note: 'This do, and ye shall live'. The understanding of the Word of God and the power of the Word of God is conditional upon obedience. There are no other conditions."

E. H. Robertson in *The Bible in our Time*

FACING THE FUTURE FEARLESSLY

By Jack Brimer, Toronto

LIFE continues to make progress from the day we are born. With each stage we have to give up some of the past and take on a little more responsibility for future development. Otherwise we would never outgrow our infancy.

When we reach maturity or old age the carefree, happy happy days of youth are forgotten, but by watching children grow up, and with the experience accumulated over the years, we find a deeper and more rewarding happiness than anything we have ever known. This will continue, with care, until the Great Transition of Life. Then "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared

for them that love Him."

Furthermore, James says: "For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, then vanisheth away"; and Paul says: "For the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."

With these thoughts in mind we can go forward in faith, knowing "The kingdom of God is within you," and that, "If God be for us, who can be against us?" Then when we reach the last stage of life we can repeat the words of Paul, as recorded in 1 Corinthians 15:55, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

RALLY DAY SUPPLIES

THESE SUPPLIES ARE AVAILABLE NOW—ORDER EARLY AND AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT

Promotion Certificates	doz.	each	\$.07
Promotion Day Cards	doz.	\$.35 Per C	2.30
Rally Day Post Cards—variety	doz.	.35 100	2.30
Rally Day Tags	doz.	.35 100	2.30
Welcome Buttons	doz.	.45 100	3.70
Welcome Button with ribbon		each	.07
Programme Folders—Jesus with children around him		100	2.10
Absentee and Invitation Cards	doz.	.35 100	2.30
Rally Day Programme Book (#11 Standard)		each	.40
Some corps and church Sunday schools send a special invitation to each home for Rally Day, promising a little gift to each child attending Sunday school that day.			
12" Rulers with Scripture Text	doz.	.45 100	3.70
6" Plastic Rulers—variety of colours	doz.	.77 each	.07
Pencils with Scripture Text	each	.06 doz.	.70
Pencils with Scripture Text and Welcome	each	.06 doz.	.70
Pencils with Scripture Text and "Happy Birthday"	each	.06 doz.	.70
Pencils with Scripture Text and Rally Day	each		.05
Bookmarks—Favourite Bible Readings, Books of the Bible, the Beatitudes, Twenty-third Psalm, Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments	doz.		.25
Bookmarks—laminated	doz.		.35
Bookmarks—silk	each		.03
Folderama—Books of the Bible, the Shepherd's Psalm, Life of Christ, The Beatitudes	each		.11
Mottoes	each		.05
Mottoes	each		.06
Mottoes	each		.08
Mottoes	each		.12
Mottoes	each		.15
Mottoes	each		.20
Booklets—Words of Jesus, Favourite Psalms, Twelve Disciples, Ten Commandments, Parables of Jesus, Favourite Bible verses, Miracles of Jesus	each		.07

Office hours during August—Monday to Friday—8:30 a.m. to 4:15 p.m. Saturday, 9:00 a.m. to 12 Noon.

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE. WHEN DELIVERY IS MADE IN ONTARIO OF ORDERS FOR WHICH REMITTANCE WAS SENT WITH ORDER PLEASE INCLUDE 3% FOR PROVINCIAL TAX.

When sending remittance with order PLEASE include sufficient for postage and packing unless order is \$15.00 or over.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

Dear Friend:

We have just received folders with the Founder's picture in four colours. These are most attractive and can be had at 6c. each. We should state that it is a reproduction of an actual photograph of William Booth, and one of the best. We await your order.

As it is still holiday time might we suggest you get two or three books from us to read while you are vacationing? How about Brigadier Leslie Pindred's "From the Soul-Winner's Corner" just published? Also we have a good variety of many other books that you will enjoy and from which you will receive profit and blessing.

It won't be long now before the Chief of the Staff will be here to conduct congress gatherings. Why not have a new uniform for this important event? We will spare no effort to give every reasonable satisfaction, and will be happy to send you samples of our serges and prices. Drop us a line right away.

Wishing you every happiness and joy during your holidays. God bless you.

A. Calvert

Lt.-Colonel, Trade Secretary

Missing Persons

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

CLARKE, William John. Born July 19/1918 in N. Ireland. Was working for Gas Co. in Ottawa 3 years ago. Relative inquiring. 17-558

DIKKE, Jan Frederick. Born Jan 24/1919 at Utrecht, Holland. Married. Parents buried at East Ferris or East Ferris, Ont. Last heard from in 1958 from Angus, Ont. Required in connection with inheritance. 17-523

DOUGLAS, James. Born May 6/1933 at Brunet, Quebec. Fisherman. 5'8", heavy build, black hair. Left home in Newfoundland 6 years ago. Last heard of in March 1961 in Lunenburg, N.S. May be in B.C. Parents anxious for news. 17-622

GOODMAN, David. Age 36. Married. Lived at Stroud, Ont. in 1950, London, Ont. in 1953-57, previously at Lachine, Quebec. Worked for C.N.R. at Allandale and London, Ont. Father inquiring. 17-538

HARRISON, Charlotte, nee Hall. Born in Ireland, age about 58. Husband William Harrison. Two daughters, Daisy Doris and Charlotte Louise, aged in the thirties. Last heard from about 1938 from Windsor, Ont. Can claim a legacy. Sister inquiring. 17-625

JENSEN or NORDAHL, Mr. Crist. Born Nov 7/1914 in Norway. Lived in Sarnia, Ont. in 1958. May be in Vancouver, B.C. Sister visiting from Norway wishes to locate. 17-548

LISTRO, Rosario. Boy aged 16. Height 5'8", sturdy build, dark hair and eyes, very dark complexion. Missing from home in Toronto since Sept. 1961. Father very anxious. 17-623

MARCH, James. Born Dec 23/1939 at St. John's, Newfoundland. Roman Catholic. Has been in Canadian Army at Petawawa, Ont. Was in Ottawa in Oct. 1961. Since

TRAVELLING?

Ocean passages arranged to all parts of the world.

Passports secured (Canadian or British)

Foreign Railway Tickets procured
Accident and Baggage Insurance
Underwritten by The Salvation
Army Immigration and Travel
Agency: 20 Albert Street, Toronto,
EM 2-1071; 1620 Notre Dame Street
West, Montreal, P.Q., WE 5-7425
2495 East 7th Avenue, Vancouver,
B.C., HA. 5328 L.

taken Civil Defence course in Brantford, Ont. Thought to be still in Brantford. Mother anxious. 17-633

MORRIS, Samuel Charles. Born Oct 22/1903 in Newport, Monmouth, England. 6'6", light hair. Left home in Ontario Feb 20/1959. Relative inquiring. 17-622

PORTER, Robert. Born April 3/1931 in Scotland. Last known address 141 Davisville Avenue, Toronto. Has brothers, James Arthur and John Porter in Toronto. Wife inquiring. 17-573

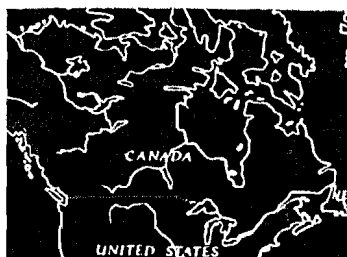
REMINGTON, Stewart. Age 35, tall, dark hair, scar on back of neck. Alcoholic. Wife anxious regarding his welfare. 17-596

SMITH, Mr. Oral Dana (Blackie). Born June 22/1918, son of Dana David and Gertrude Ellen Smith. Last heard from about 6 years ago from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. Relative inquiring. 17-612

TAYLOR, William. Age about 60, and wife Lillian Grace Louis Taylor, nee Seymour. Born April 21/1910. Also their sons, Robert born 1939, and Jack born about 1941. Came to Canada about 1943 from Dunstable, England. Brother of Mrs. Taylor inquiring. 17-606

THOMSON, Arthur Hadden. Born June 14/1910 in Aberdeen, Scotland. Height 5'6". Stationary engineer and shipwright. Came to Toronto from Sault Ste. Marie recently to seek employment. Wife very anxious. 17-616

THE world is full of witchcraft, voodooism, occultism, horoscopy and superstition, and many dangerous nostrums are being prescribed for sin-sickness. Only Christ and Him crucified is the effective remedy for the sins of mankind.



THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

NEWSY ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE TERRITORY
GATHERED BY COLONEL H. G. WALLACE

FRESH AIR CAMPS.—A further visit to Jackson's Point Camp, since the official opening for the summer season, has given opportunity of seeing how the young people who would otherwise be denied such a privilege are enjoying the facilities provided by The Salvation Army for an enjoyable holiday at a delightful spot. Three camps for girls with an average of over 150 in each, have already been held, and these are being followed by three for boys. The experience so far is that the arrival of the children is joyful and rowdy, but their departure is tearful and oh, so sad! This type of ministry we are happy to undertake in ten different camps throughout the territory at this time.

IN APPRECIATION.—The Vancouver Rotary Club has recently shown its appreciation of the above type of ministry by making a donation to the Divisional Commander of \$40,000 to extend and improve the facilities of "Camp Sunrise," the main divisional camp in British Columbia South.

NEW DIVISIONAL YOUTH SECRETARY.—The Territorial Commander has appointed Captain William Kerr, the commanding officer of the Saskatoon Citadel Corps, to be the Divisional Youth Secretary for the Mani-

toba and North Western Ontario Division, in succession to Major Doris Fisher, who has recently been appointed as the Women's Chief Side Officer at the training college of the U.S.A. Western Territory.

A NEW CORPS.—It is gratifying to be able to report progress in any section of our work in the territory, but this will serve to announce that the Marpole Outpost, Vancouver, became a fully-fledged corps at a gathering of great rejoicing. The Mount Pleasant Band marched through the district and made everyone aware of the occasion. The hall, which was formerly a Baptist Church, was packed for the occasion, and the Corps Officers Captain Diane May and Lieutenant Norma Linfield, were dedicated to their new task.

A HIGHLY RESPECTED LEADER.—The announcement of the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Commissioner John McMillan (R) from Chicago will occasion many Salvationists throughout the Canadian Territory to praise God for blessed leadership in this country of our comrade and her late husband. Many too will remember the Commissioner's service as the Chief of the Staff in 1937-39. The assurance of the prayers of comrades throughout Canada have been

passed on to Brigadier Christina McMillan and Mrs. Fisher (Marila), the daughters of our promoted comrade, by the Territorial Commander.

LT.-COMMISSIONER JOHN DENT.—The promotion to Glory of Lt.-Commissioner John Dent, the Territorial Commander for Switzerland, removes another Army leader who will be greatly missed. To the writer, and many others of his contemporaries in Australia who served with our comrade over the years, will, whilst experiencing a great personal loss, thank God for the spiritual vitality and aggressive leadership given to the cause of Christ over many years.

MUSIC CAMPS.—The Territorial Music Secretary has just returned to Territorial Headquarters from a series of music camps in the Mid-Ontario, Nova Scotia, and Northern Ontario Divisions. He reports successful events at each centre, although at Nova Scotia constant cloudiness and rain made summer camping conditions difficult.

A total of 250 young people attended the three camps, where they applied themselves industriously to the study of music theory and practice. The studies are

not all of a musical nature, however; the Word of God occupies a prominent place in the curriculum, and the spiritual results attending meetings at each centre amply testify to the helpful emphasis on spiritual issues.

Every division now operates its own music camp, and it is estimated that at the conclusion of the camping season 1,500 young people, at fourteen camps in various parts of the territory, will have participated in one full week of study and fellowship. We are grateful to the many bandmen and songsters who devote a portion of their holiday time to provide excellent instruction.

LONG SERVICE STAR.—Our congratulations go to Brigadier Clara Vey, who has been awarded a Long Service Order Star denoting the completion of thirty-five years' service as an officer.

NEWS and NOTES

Brigadier Lula Kennedy (R), of Harbour Grace, Newfoundland, expresses appreciation for the many cards, letters, messages, acts of kindness and assurances of prayer received during her recent illness and hospitalization.

Births. A son, Ian Douglas, has been welcomed into the home of Captain and Mrs. Herbert Fraser, of Orillia, Ontario.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

SR.-MAJOR Albert Fleischer (R) was promoted to Glory from Ottawa on Saturday, July 21st. A service at Parkdale, Ottawa, was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major J. Dougall, and the funeral services in Toronto were led by Brigadier W. Ross.

Mrs. Major C. Fisher, recently appointed, with her husband, to work among Canadian forces in Germany, is a daughter.

SHARE MY SCRAPBOOK

By Brigadier W. Crozier
Toronto

HYPOCRITICAL SINGING

WE SING "Sweet Hour of Prayer" and content ourselves with five to ten minutes a day.

WE SING "Onward Christian Soldiers" and wait to be drafted in His service.

WE SING "Oh, for a Thousand Tongues" and we don't use the one we have for Him.

WE SING "There Shall Be Showers of Blessing" but do not come when it's raining.

WE SING "Blest Be the Tie That Binds" and let the least little offence sever it.

WE SING "Serve the Lord With Gladness" and complain about all we have to do.

A PRAYER

O Lord, give us more charity, more self-denial, more likeness to Thee. Teach us to sacrifice our comforts to others, and our likings for the sake of doing good. Make us kindly in thought, gentle in word, generous in deed. Teach us that it is better to give than to receive; better to forget ourselves than to put ourselves forward; better to minister than to be ministered unto. And unto Thee, the God of Love, be glory and praise forever. Amen.—Henry Alford.



Brigadier M. Littley

WOMEN STALWARTS RETIRE FROM ACTIVE SERVICE



Brigadier G. Jollimore

ALL OUT FOR GOD

THIRTY-FIVE years of consecrated, selfless devotion to the cause of Christ through the medium of Salvation Army officership can be looked back upon by Brigadier Millicent Littley, who has now terminated her active service and entered into retirement.

Brought up in an atmosphere of religion—which meant church-going from the time she can remember—the Brigadier's childhood and youth in Fernie, B.C., were strongly influenced by her desire to "be good", but she did not know the regenerating power of Christ in her life until, as a young woman, she attended an Army meeting in her home town and there surrendered her life to God. Continuing her service in the church as a Sunday school teacher, treasurer, and in other ways, and at the same time attending the Army, she soon realized that all her "eggs should be in one basket" and the conviction grew that she should be a Salvation Army officer.

The Brigadier entered the training college in 1926 and was commissioned to the "Chariot", a motor van which operated in rural areas of Western Canada in the summer months for the propagation of the Gospel. Corps work was intermingled with short periods in the Field Department and the training garrison (both in the West), then the Brigadier enjoyed divisional work in Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Toronto East and Alberta, being divisional young people's secretary in the latter three divisions and performing a God-blessed ministry amongst the young people.

Suddenly confronted with the opportunity of going overseas, Brigadier Littley accepted the new challenge and spent five years in India as Financial and Property Secretary in the Madras and Andhra Territory. "This," she states, "gave me an enriching experience I would not have forfeited."

Transferred to Canada again in February, 1939, the Brigadier became the Assistant Territorial Home League Secretary before taking up the appointment of Territorial Auditor, from which she retired.

Conscientious, hard-working, and spiritually-minded, the Brigadier has exerted an influence for Christ the scope of which only eternity will tell.

In referring to her work in his department, the Financial Secretary, Colonel R. Watt, pays tribute to the industry and devotion of Brigadier Littley as she travelled the length and breadth of the territory on the work of auditing, often toiling late into the evening hours. Her presence in the institutions and divisional centres was welcomed and she was always ready to go beyond the range of duty and to assist in meetings and in other ways.

RICHLY BLESSED

TO a quiet girl of seventeen God's call came. It was not a blinding revelation or a great vision, but a quiet inward insistence that ahead there were those in need to whom she could minister. In Liverpool, N.S., in 1917 Gladys Jollimore experienced the miracle of the new birth and thereafter life was differ-

ent. She worked in the Sunday school and sought to please God. Then came the realization that God would have her spend her life in his service.

Now after forty-five years of Salvation Army officership, this comrade has entered retirement and, on looking back, says, "... the Lord has been good and I have been richly blessed."

Looking back carries her mind to five appointments, all of which have been in the Women's Social Service Department.

From the training college she was appointed to take nurses' training at the St. John Hospital. After five years she moved to Sydney Hospital and then to Halifax Hospital, in which place she worked for nineteen consecutive years. Two terms as superintendent followed at Sydney Girls' Home and Glenbrook Girls' Home, St. John's, Newfoundland.

In speaking of the valued service of the Brigadier, the Women's Social Service Secretary, Colonel H. Janes, condenses her summary to a capsule which, nevertheless, adds its own forcefulness of tribute:

"Her gentle, unassuming nature has won the hearts of many during the past forty years. Brigadier Jollimore's sermons were not preached from public pulpits, but were woven into the fabric of the every-day living of those for whom she was responsible. We are deeply indebted to the Brigadier for the consistent Christian impact she has made upon her officers and clients in the various institutions where she has so faithfully served."



WHAT MAKES A MISSIONARY?

COURAGE? Strength? Crossing the ocean? Are these the things that make a person a good missionary? What do you think?

Miss Lois Brain, missionary of the Bible Christian Union, crossed the ocean for the first time in March of this year. She is now in Italy. But long before she boarded the ocean liner, she was a good missionary. As you read the following—just one of her many experiences—see if you can find some things that make a good missionary.

"Absolutely No Visitors Allowed on Saturday" the sign said as I approached the hospital desk. It was signed by "The Warden," and seated at the desk was a man in uniform, looking very much like the warden himself. I had come to visit Mrs. P., whom I had recently led to the Lord.

When I saw the sign, I really felt like turning around and going home. But with a prayer in my heart, I finally got up courage. Explaining that I was a missionary, I asked whether I might see Mrs. P.

"Can you come tomorrow?" the warden asked.

"No, I'm sorry, but I can't."

"Well, I'll give you a pass," he said after a moment. "Take it up and see whether the nurse will let you in . . . but they don't like visitors on Saturday."

"Thank you very much," I said and in my heart I prayed, "Thank You, Lord. Keep on working for me."

My knees were knocking and my heart was praying as I approached Ward W-2. A short, pleasant, coloured nurse opened the door. "I'm a missionary, and I wonder—"; that was as far as I got!

"Oh, do come in," the nurse said, welcoming me very warmly. "Yes, of course you can see Mrs. P."

I explained why I had come. She

even gave us a room alone so we could talk together more quietly.

"Thank You, Lord," I said again in my heart. But there were still more blessings to come. Mrs. P.— and I talked, read the Word of God, and had prayed together. If we had stayed in the lounge with all the other women it would have been impossible to do this.

Later, as we came back into the lounge, the kind nurse was there. "Ladies, I'd like you to meet Miss Brain," she said to some fifty women in the room. "She is a missionary. If any of you would like to talk to her, just go over to the table. She will be able to help you."

What an opportunity! About eight women came over to the table. I passed out the Gospels of John and the New Testaments which I had with me, and we studied John three together.

The women were eager to listen and ask questions. "Right now is when we need God," one commented.

As I left the hospital that after-

noon, I felt like Peter, who thought he was walking in a dream. I had gone to the hospital hesitantly, not even sure of being allowed to enter. In answer to prayer the Lord had worked out things wonderfully.

Young people, what did you find in Miss Brain's life that makes a good missionary? Was it courage, strength, crossing the ocean? No, she was in her homeland and she wasn't full of courage, but she was a good missionary.

First of all, she loved souls. She really cared for Mrs. P.— enough to go and visit her.

Second, she depended on the Lord. She prayed her way into the hospital room. See how God worked for her!

Third, she was prepared to witness. She had gone to see just one person, but she had Gospels and New Testaments to give to other women, and she was ready at a moment's notice to open God's Word to them.

You, too, can be a missionary. Ask God to give you a real con-

cern for the unsaved around you. Pray for open doors to witness to them. Carry Gospel portions and tracts with you, and be ready always to speak for the Lord.

The Builder

UNGUARDED

ONLY once in the history of Scotland was the Old Edinburgh castle captured. This is how it happened:

The castle had a weak spot which defenders guarded. But it was thought that the steepness of the rock on one side of the castle made it inaccessible, impregnable. No sentries were put there. An attacking party crept up that unguarded slope and surprised the garrison. Where the castle was strong, there it was weak.

This is so often the story of human life. Whenever a man falls it is usually at the point where he thinks he is strong.—*Harold C. Phillips*

ACCEPTED "HEROES OF THE FAITH"

FOR TRAINING SESSIONS IN NEWFOUNDLAND AND TORONTO



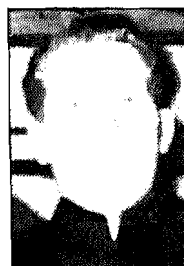
I. Barrow



E. Peckford



B. Martin



H. Hickman



Mrs. H. Hickman



J. Pryor

IRA BARROW, Springdale. Ira was born in Gamba, Nfld., where he received his education and graduated from high school. He took one year at Memorial University in St. John's, and has been teaching for three years. He was converted at the age of fourteen but, during his teen age years, wandered away from God. In July, 1960, a definite decision was made to follow the way of the Lord and a real desire burned within him to do the will of God.

In recalling his early life at home, Ira thanks God for Christian parents who daily observed the family altar. This is something that has stayed with him and has influenced his life. Opportunities for service have been taken to proclaim the message of Christ. In particular, Ira has been used to encourage six young boys to attend the company meeting, three of them have accepted Christ as their Saviour. The day is eagerly awaited when he will enter training for his life's work as a Salvation Army officer.

ELLA PECKFORD, Botwood. Converted at an early age, and being duly enrolled as a junior soldier, this candidate grew up in the ranks, participating in the various activities for her age group. At a youth council she felt the call of God to dedicate her life for service as an officer, but it was not until some years later that the decision was made and she surrendered to God's will.

Her work, in a hospital, provides many opportunities for witnessing.

BOYCE MARTIN, La Scie. Although this young man felt that he was living a good life, one Sunday night, in a salvation meeting, he was awakened to the realization that he was a sinner. With conviction came a desire to know a new life, so he gladly accepted the way of Christ. Now with a sincere desire to dedicate his life wholly and completely to God, and to do what he can for the furtherance of the Kingdom, he enters training for officership. Martin has responded to the challenge of the "Witnessing and Willing" Campaign and recently led a young man to the Lord.

HENRY HICKMAN, Grand Bank. While belonging to a church, Henry frequently at-

tended Army meetings in his town. He met a young Salvationist and was influenced by her life. During a special campaign in the corps he made the decision for Christ. Following his enrolment as a senior soldier, he became a songster, company guard, and cub leader. Assured of his call, this young man eagerly looks forward to his days of training and service as an officer.

MRS. JOYCE HICKMAN, Grand Bank. Born in Grand Bank and raised in The Salvation Army, Joyce had godly guidance in her formative years. It is interesting to know that it was while her mother, who was the young people's sergeant-major, was leading a Decision Sunday meeting that Joyce sought forgiveness for her sins.

JANE PRYOR, Corner Brook East. Jane was converted at the age of eight in a young people's meeting in Deer Lake, Nfld. As she grew up she availed herself of every opportunity to enter into the Army activities for her age group. She witnesses to the blessing of haliness, and she has had the joy of winning her father for Christ as well as a number of personal friends. An awareness that God wanted her for full-time service has grown into conviction and, responding to the call of God, she looks forward to the day she will enter training in preparation for her life's work. In her daily employment she serves as nurses' aid at the West Coast Sanatorium.

JOAN LE ROUX, Corner Brook East. Joan was dedicated in the Army and at the early age of nine years, was converted in a Sunday night salvation meeting. It was while doing her first course in Bible study as a corps cadet that she realized that God had a plan for her life. For a few years there was uncertainty and doubt, and a struggle with self, but at a youth council gathering peace came when she surrendered her will and life completely to God. One of the greatest joys of her life has been that of leading her mother and many young people to the Lord. Joan teaches in the local school.

SHOULD
YOUR
PHOTOGRAPH
HAVE
BEEN
HERE?



J. Le Roux



M. Burt



D. Harrison

MARGARET BURT (Mt. Dennis, Toronto) was born in the sea-girl isle of Newfoundland, and was led into a definite experience of salvation by her company guard on a decision Sunday. Dedicated in the Army she has grown up in the ranks and enjoyed its activities, including corps cadets and guides. When special emphasis was given to the need for workers on Candidates' Sunday, she decided there was no other way for her but God's way.

DIANNE HARRISON (Mount Pleasant, Vancouver) was born in England, and came to Canada with her family when quite young. After early contact with the Army she was enrolled as a soldier in her late teens, and not long afterwards realized God desired her for full-time service. In a unique way the candidate tells of her surrender in a poem written by herself, which concludes with the lines, "This day do I promise that for Thee will I dare,—Anything, any time, at any cost, anywhere!"

MINUTE MEDITATION

I STOOD quietly in the corridor of a great hospital, in which the heavy scent of medication filled the air. A nurse hurried by, headed for a room down the hall, to be followed soon by the physician. A crisis was in the making—someone obviously was hovering in that no-man's-land between life and death.

Then, soon, another masked nurse walked by, carrying a tiny bundle in her arms, from which came a lusty cry. An infant had been born, and was crying for life. At the same moment that some pass out of this life, others enter it.

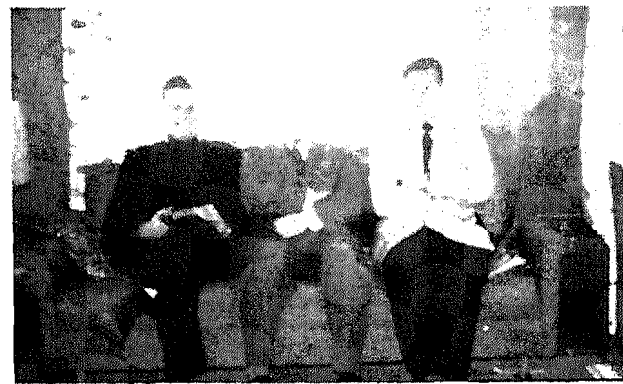
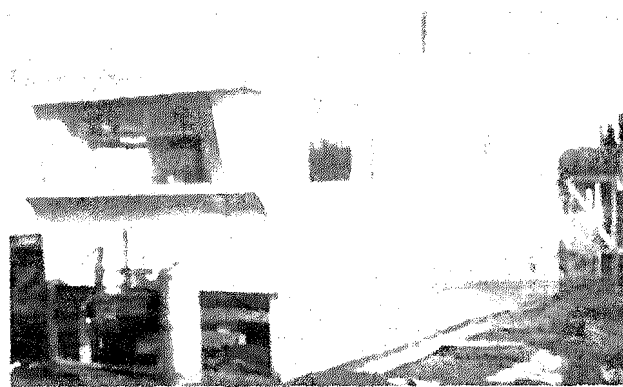
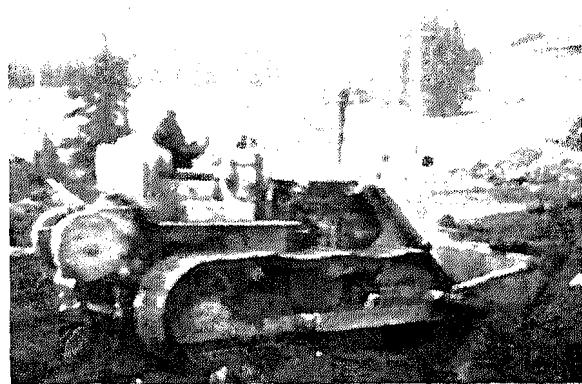
Life is our greatest gift. The years we spend between birth and death are all we have. Some insist that life has no real meaning—that we are helpless players on a giant checkboard of nights and days, to be placed back in the box when the game is over, to be heard from no more. But for the Christian, life is a gift from God, and it does not end with death. It is a sacred trust, to be lived to the full in being useful to our fellow men. Each day is part of a great stewardship with which each of us has been entrusted. It is in our power to make it what we will.

Life passes swiftly. As the river flows toward the sea, so we move down through the years, but always onward toward eternity. Let us use life well. It is ours for such a brief span of time, and we shall not pass this way again.—*A.U.*

LABRADOR CITY SAGA

THE story of the opening of the first corps in Labrador, at Labrador City, was carried in a previous issue of *The War Cry*. At that time, however, photos were not available. They have since been received and that at the left shows the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. J. Gerard, as they were met on their arrival at the Wabush airstrip by Brother G. Cooper, their only soldier. This comrade had conducted several meetings before the arrival of the officers.

In the photo below Brother Cooper is seen clearing a parcel of land with a tractor before digging operations got under way for the construction of a basement for the prefabricated building which houses the Army's operations. At the right (top) is a view of the trailer which serves as the quarters for the officers and has been used many times as a counselling office for social cases, a haven for lonely men seeking fellowship, and as a gathering place for prayer meetings, etc. In the photo below it the commanding officer is shown in the living room of the quarters with the first members of the senior Bible class.



THE CORNER STONE of the new citadel at Brandon, Man., was laid by the Corps Bandmaster, the Rt. Hon. Walter Dinsdale, Minister of Northern Affairs and National Resources. Left to right: The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel A. Moulton, Sister Mrs. G. Dinsdale (a soldier of the corps for fifty-eight years), Sister Mrs. A. Good (a soldier of the corps for sixty-seven years), the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major S. Preece, and Bandmaster Dinsdale.

STONE-LAYING AT BRANDON

GLORIOUS sunshine, gathering crowds in the city for the annual provincial fair, and a stirring march of witness through the downtown area amidst the Saturday afternoon shopping masses lent atmosphere and interest to the occasion when the corner stone of the new citadel at Brandon, Man., was laid.

At the ceremony the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major S. Preece, led the opening song and introduced the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel A. Moulton, Mayor Stephen A. Magnacca, who was accompanied by his wife, extended civic greetings and congratulations, thanking the corps for the vital contribution it had made to the community during its seventy-five years of service.

The Minister for Northern Affairs and National Resources, the Rt. Hon. Walter Dinsdale, who is also the corps bandmaster, spoke of his pride at being associated with the important occasion and briefly surveyed the corps' record of unbroken evangelistic endeavour.

The large congregation was called to an act of re-dedication as the stone, donated by a well-wisher in a nearby town, was laid and prayer offered.

The architect, Mr. M. Simpson, and contractor, Mr. E. Higgins, were introduced by the commanding officer. It is hoped that the new building, with its separate welfare centre, will be ready for opening in the fall.

NEWS AND VIEWS FROM THE CORPS

Progress is reported from Kentville, N.S. (Major and Mrs. R. Ellsworth). When the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel S. Genery led meetings a number of guides attended, under the leadership of Guide Captain Mrs. McPhail.

Meetings are conducted at the jail on the first Sunday morning of each month. At the most recent gathering nine men knelt to seek God's salvation. The commanding officer returned in the afternoon to present each man with a Bible. These converts are doing well. The Major is arranging to take a special interest in those who are to be released in the near future. New young people are attending company meetings.

A hearty welcome was afforded Cadet and Mrs. M. Harris, who are taking charge of the corps at Hanover, Ont. (Sr.-Major and Mrs. H. Majury [R]) for the next two months. Among the large numbers

of visitors were Captain and Mrs. A. Milley, who were on their way to take up a new appointment at St. James, Winnipeg. The Captain rendered assistance at the piano. Testimonies were a feature of the meetings.

UNITED FOR SERVICE

THE marriage ceremony of Songster Ruth Crozier, of Earls court, and Bandsman Barry McQuire, of the same corps, was performed by the father of the bride, Brigadier W. Crozier. The following attendants took part: Evelyn Crozier, maid of honour; Donna Sharp, bridesmaid; Sandra Atkinson, flower girl; Tom LeGrow, best man; Kenneth Colley



Promoted To Glory

Brother William Nutt, Byng Avenue Corps, Toronto, was summoned Home after several years of illness. As an officer he pioneered the work at Danforth Corps. He was noted for his godly influence, and his musical ability will always remain as a memory with the soldiers of the corps. He served as bandmaster for many years and helped to win many for the Kingdom of God.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain C. Stanley, and at the memorial service Sister Mrs. Boshier and Corps Sergeant-Major Miller paid tribute to the departed comrade's Christian life and useful service.

Sister Mrs. Lenora Ann Smith, Windsor Citadel, Ont., was promoted to Glory after a ten-month illness. She was known to all as a faithful and cheerful Christian, and is survived by her husband, Young People's Band Leader A. Smith, four sons, a daughter and eleven grandchildren.

In the funeral service the Commanding Officer, Major C. Gillingham, shared in the leadership, Band Secretary H. Voisey sang "I'm in His Hands", and favourite congregation songs used were "The Lord's my Shepherd" and "How wonderful it is to walk with God."

and John Crozier, ushers; Keith Matison, organist; William Marshall, Jr., soloist, and William Jeffrey, flag-bearer.

At the reception, Bandmaster B. Ring was master of ceremonies, and good wishes for the newly-weds were expressed by a number of friends. Both the bride and the groom declared their desire to serve God unitedly in the days ahead. The Earls court Commanding Officer, Major R. Marks, prayed for God's blessing on the union.

The happy couple will reside in England, where the bridegroom will open a practice as a chiropractor, he having secured his degree in Canada. The McQuires will soldier at Leeds Central.

Christianity In The News

● **UNITED STATES**—The United States Supreme Court has ruled unconstitutional a prayer prescribed for use in New York schools. The decision has aroused controversy in the United States. Many church leaders and church bodies have protested against the ruling. "It is ridiculous," one said, "that we put 'In God We Trust' on our coins but are not allowed to mention the name of God in our public schools." Several members of the United States Congress are proposing amendments to the Constitution to over-ride the Supreme Court ruling.

● **CANADA**—The Canadian Council of Churches' Committee on Missionary Education held a one-day conference in Toronto recently. The participants discussed current developments in missionary education, and the place of missionary education in Christian education.

Relations with the corresponding agency of the National Council of Churches in the United States was another subject of discussion.

● **AUSTRIA**—It is reported from Vienna that delegates and observers from twenty-two countries in Europe, Africa and Asia attended a meeting of the consultative committee of the All Christian Peace Conference in Czechoslovakia. The main topics discussed were said to be general disarmament on the basis of Soviet proposals and a world-wide ban on nuclear weapons.

● **EUROPE**—More than 6,000 Protestant and Roman Catholic young people will take part this summer in improving and tending World War II cemeteries in several European countries. Most of the young people are Germans, but there will also be many of other nationalities. The project is designed to promote peace and international understanding. It is under the joint sponsorship of a German Roman Catholic organization, the Y.M.C.A., and the German Association for Care to War Graves.

● **ITALY**—The first International Congress for Religious Vocation met in Rome this week. It was organized by the Sacred Congregation of Seminaries and Universities and attended by over 500 delegates from thirty countries and around the world. Its purpose is to make a realistic examination of the problem of religious vocations and to discuss ways of solving it. A special message of greeting from Pope John XXIII marked the opening of the Congress.

● **RUSSIA**—Patriarch Alexei of Moscow, the head of the Russian Orthodox Church, arrived in Belgrade this week on a visit to Yugoslavia. He went at the invitation of Patriarch German of the Serbian Orthodox Church, to return a visit which the latter made to Russia last October. It has been announced that following his stay in Yugoslavia Patriarch Alexei will visit Bulgaria and Romania.

● **PAPUA**—Churches are to form an autonomous church to be known as the Papua Ekalesia. This was announced at a recent meeting of the London Missionary Society. The Society's first missionaries went to what is now Port Moresby in 1874. They found a primitive and savage people, head-hunters and cannibals. Now, just eighty-eight years later, a new church comes into being comprising the very tribes which were sworn enemies.

● **UNITED STATES**—The Southern Presbyterian Church in the United States has begun consideration of the ordination of women as deacons, elders, and ministers. Its General Assembly last week in-

structed its Permanent Judicial Commission to draft the changes in the Book of Church Order that would be necessary to implement this proposal. Such changes would have to be approved by the next Assembly, accepted by two-thirds of the presbyteries, and then approved again by another Assembly before they could go into effect.

The Southern General Assembly also approved closer co-operation with the Reformed Church in America but rejected a proposal that it explore again the possibilities of union with the United Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A.

● **SWITZERLAND**—A three-day consultation on peace and disarmament was held in Geneva recently under the auspices of the Commission of the Churches on International Affairs. This is an agency of the World Council of Churches, and the consultation resulted from a recom-

mendation made at the New Delhi Assembly of the World Council last November.

Some thirty persons participated in the consultation. They came from East and West Europe, Asia, Africa, and the United States of America. They were addressed by leading representatives of nations at the Eighteen Nations Committee on Disarmament, including representatives of the United Kingdom, the United States, and the U.S.S.R.

● **SCOTLAND**—The General Assembly of the Church of Scotland met in Edinburgh. The retiring Moderator, Dr. A. C. Craig, said he believes that his recent visit to the Pope set a pattern of courtesy, sincerity and charity between the two Churches. If this proves to be true, he said, then surely in God's guidance, in God's way, in God's time it will not have been entirely fruitless.

The Lord High Commissioner, who represents the Queen at the General Assembly, said that Dr. Craig's visit marked the beginning of a new climate of charity. It did not mean, he added, that we or any other Church are expected to abandon or even to alter by one jot or tittle the practices of our beliefs. The Assembly elected Dr. Neville Davidson, minister of Glasgow Cathedral, as the new Moderator.

● **CANADA**—Bible Study is increasing in Canada, according to the Rev. F. E. Vipond, Director of the Canadian Council of Churches' programme on The Use and Understanding of the Bible. Some 4,000 people, he reports, have shared in Bible study in fifty-six workshops held across Canada. There are now more Bible study groups meeting in Canada than for a long time. Mr. Vipond's report is contained in a leaflet published this week.

THE SEEKERS

By Keith G. Christie

THE Salvation Army recently had a booth at the Red River Exhibition in Winnipeg, at which I had the pleasure of serving. This experience left me with vivid recollections of the many conversations shared and the realization that many people are seeking God and His will for their lives. Beset by cares and needs which only Christ can satisfy, many seemed to be relieved to confide their problems to someone who was sympathetic. The uniform of The Salvation Army appeared to be the source of attraction.

Many different faces and needs come to mind as I recall the hours spent on duty. The two young sea cadets, interested in missionary service, and the elderly woman with greying hair, whose faith shone through and above her many troubles, provided me with both challenge and blessing.

It will be difficult to forget the school teacher whose sceptical attitude gradually turned to one of interest as I spoke of Christ as the answer to every problem. Despite an impending appointment, the teacher seemed anxious to continue the conversation, and his desire to know more about God and His ways was evident. Here was a man who had come to scoff but, before parting, shook hands with me. It is my conviction that the Holy Spirit is working in him, urging him to know the joy of being a Christian, and finding the secret of life.

A young married man of eighteen, with a financial problem, also showed a readiness to consider God in his life. As with others I talked to, I tried to point out to him that once Christ has been accepted as one's personal Saviour, many problems resolve themselves, as God not only shows the way, but opens up the way, too.

Another youth expressed an admiration for the Salvation Army's social work, but appeared to regard my personal witness as some fantastic fairy tale. It seemed that he could not grasp the true meaning of God, or His plan of redemption for man. By concerning himself with topics of lesser importance, he avoided the real message of Christianity. I believe that he, too, was a seeker, even though he would possibly deny it.

Two others spoke critically of the Church, and the Army's teaching in particular, and were apparently trying to justify their lack of Christian convictions. I felt pity for them both, as they seemed determined to move farther away from the truth.

Another man took exception to the Army's views concerning intoxicating drink and tobacco. I explained that, having given my life to Christ, I found no rightful place for these things as they would prove a hindrance to that spirit of dedication to Him which was mine. I added that one must be true to one's convictions and that each of us has to

answer to God for himself.

He asked many questions about the Army, seemingly hoping for some word of commendation for his differing opinions, which, of course, I could not give him. Yet the need for Christ in this man's life was apparent, and I could only tell him to follow Christ fully and wholeheartedly. Eventually he departed, but not before the challenge of the Cross had been presented to him.

Two other inquirers brought me face to face with the regrets of the backslider. They had long since left the Army, and yet felt compelled to stop and talk when they saw the uniform. Both had married persons of another faith, and were seeking help to overcome the resulting problems.

Many were sympathetic toward the Army and its work, asking questions about our various fields of service. There was much interest in the Harbour Light activity and many took the booklet entitled "The Salvation Army and the Alcoholic."

As I made these contacts, I realized again the privilege of being one of the Master's followers and felt thankful for the Holy Spirit's guidance in my life. This experience proved to me the joyful worth of personal witnessing, and made me aware of the fact that many people we meet from day to day are seekers, vitally needing our interest, prayers and words of guidance.

THE SALVATION ARMY booth at the Red River Exhibition, Winnipeg, Man., which received first prize for a non-commercial booth design.

The author of the above article served at this exhibit and, from the many contacts made during that time, has been able to share his interesting experiences with readers.

